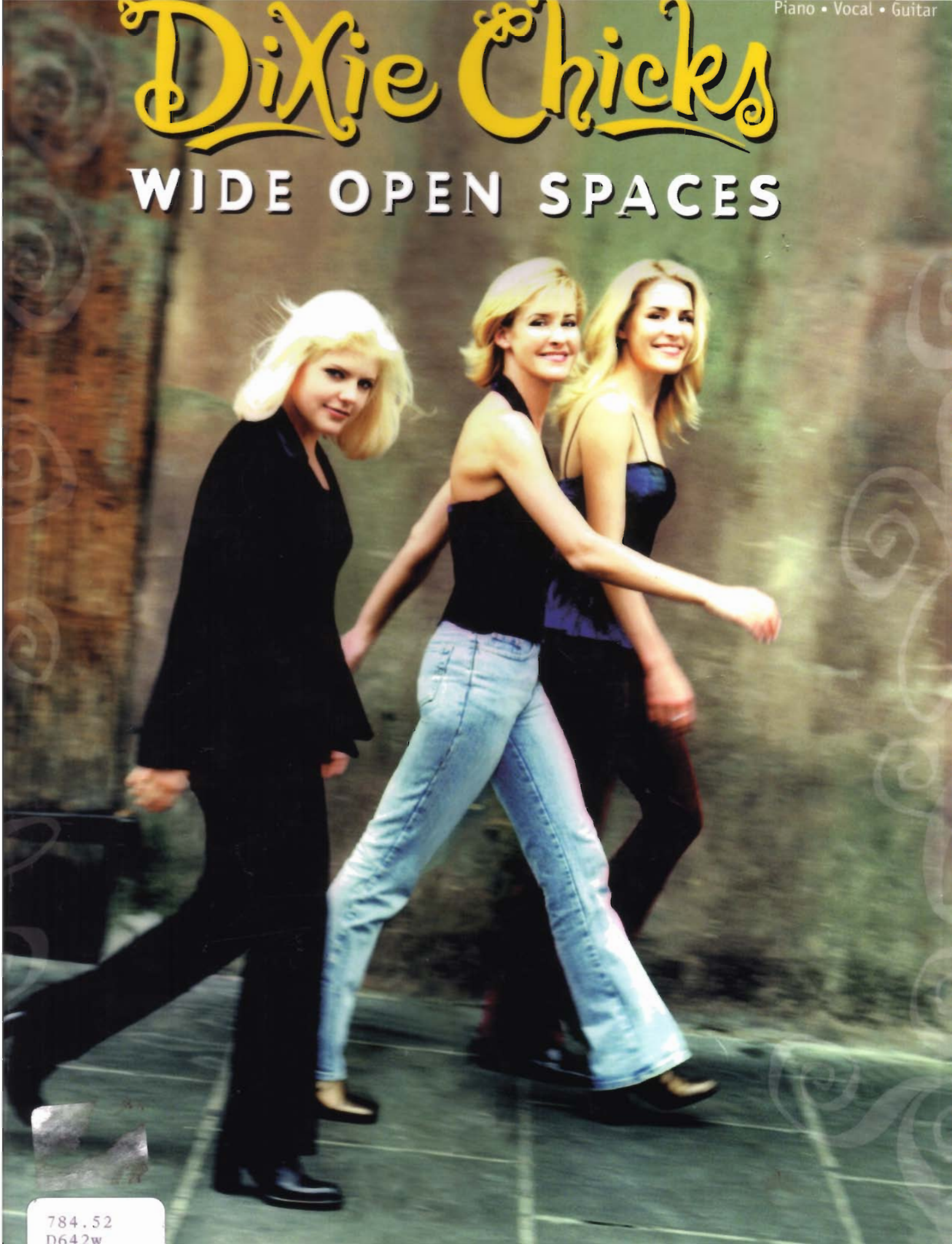
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

Piano • Vocal • Guitar

Dixie Chicks

WIDE OPEN SPACES



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Dixie Chicks

WIDE OPEN SPACES

CONTENTS

I Can Love You Better 6

Wide Open Spaces 11

Loving Arms 18

There's Your Trouble 25

You Were Mine 31

Never Say Die 36

Tonight The Heartache's On Me 41

Let 'Er Rip 47

Once You've Loved Somebody 55

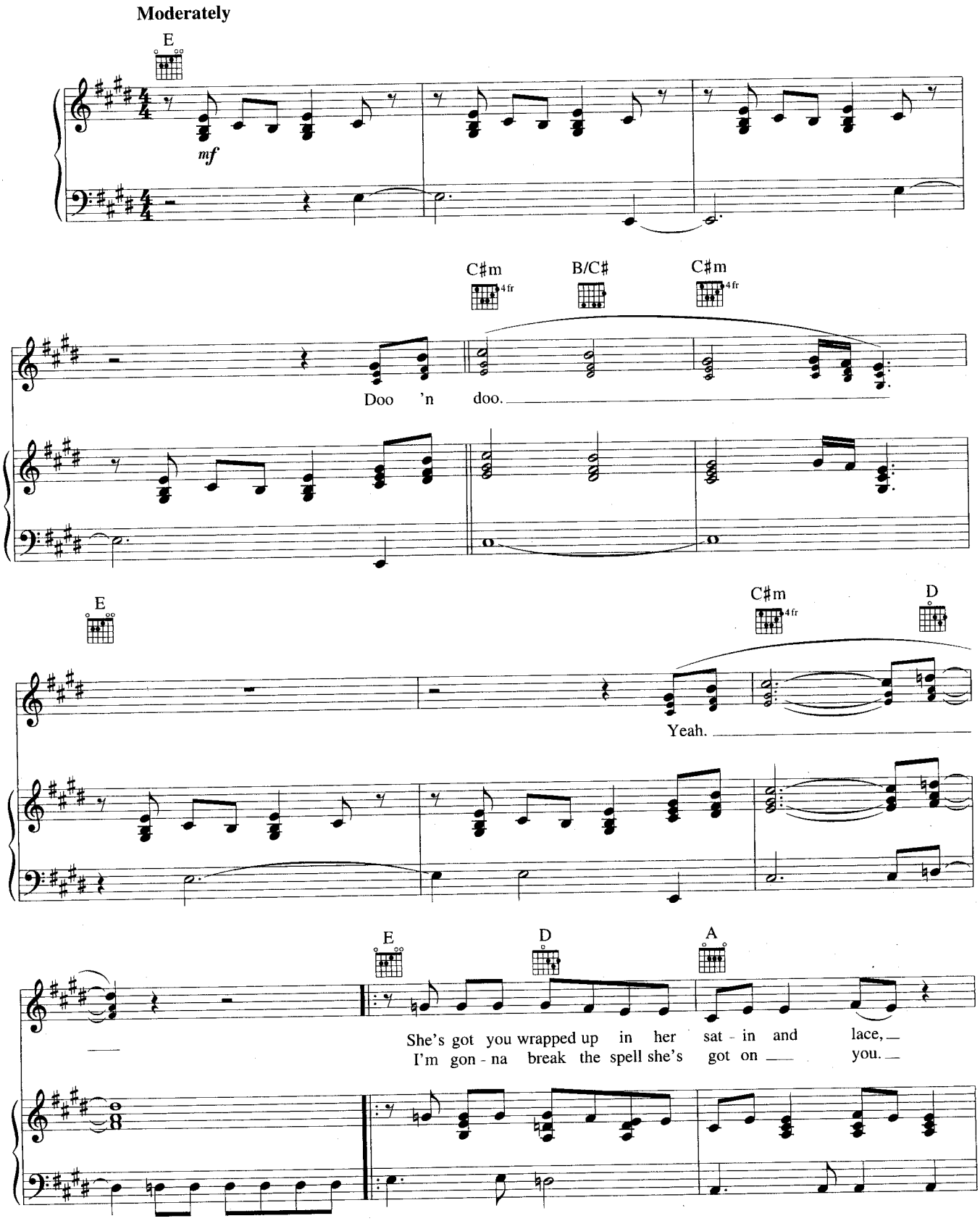
I'll Take Care Of You 60

Am I The Only One (Who's Ever Felt This Way) 66

Give It Up Or Let Me Go 73

I CAN LOVE YOU BETTER

Words and Music by PAMELA BROWN HAYES
and KOSTAS



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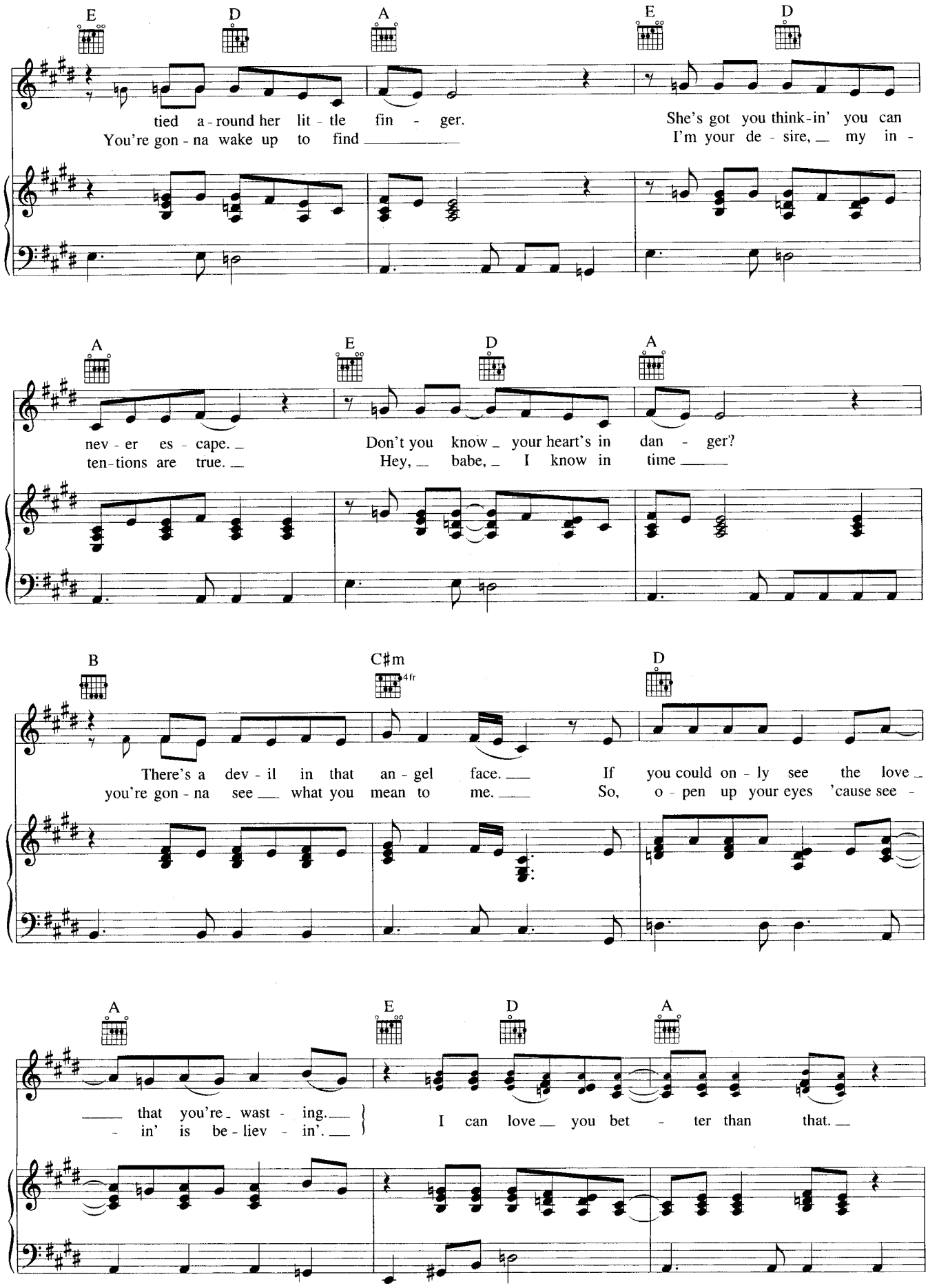
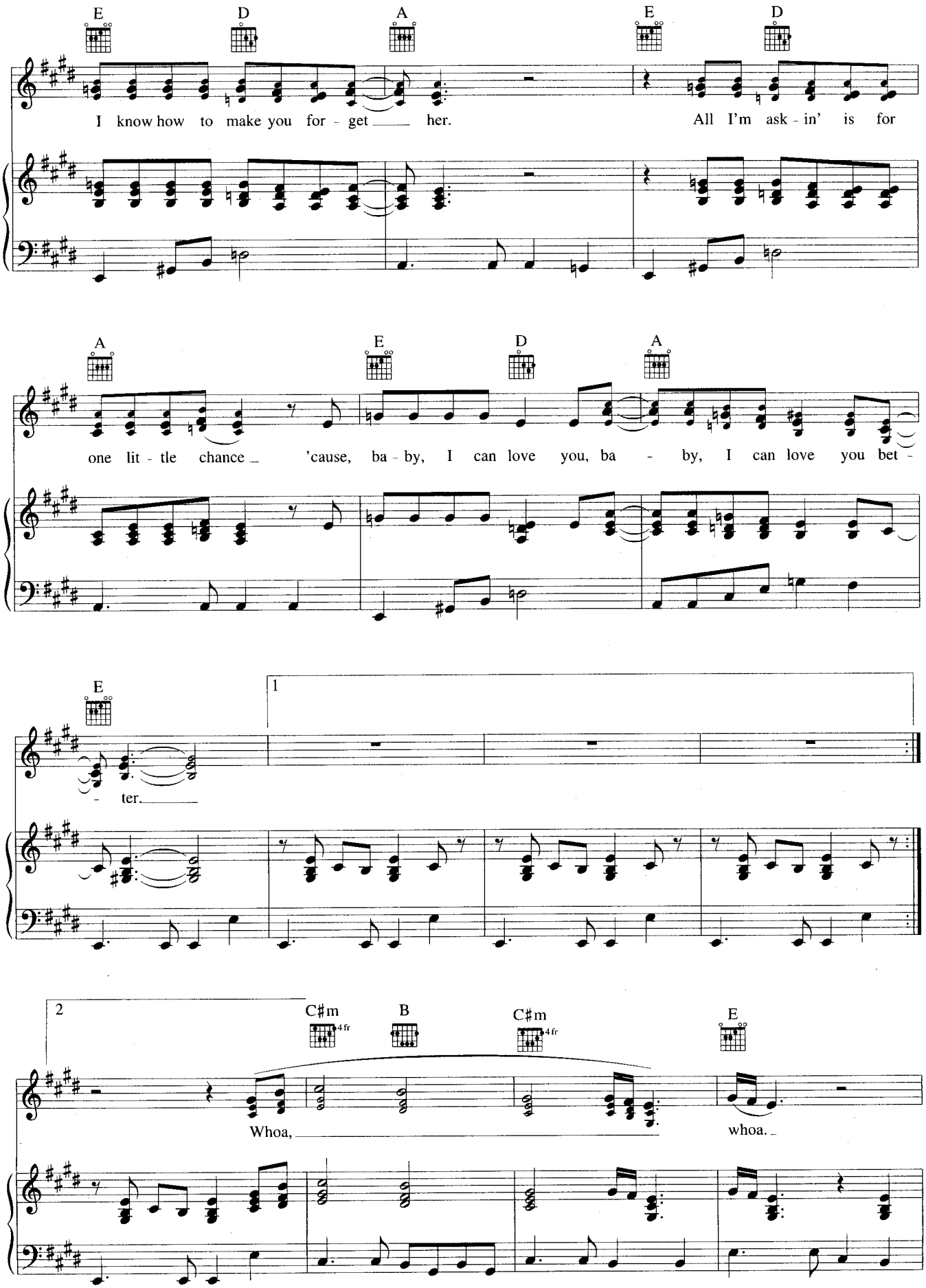
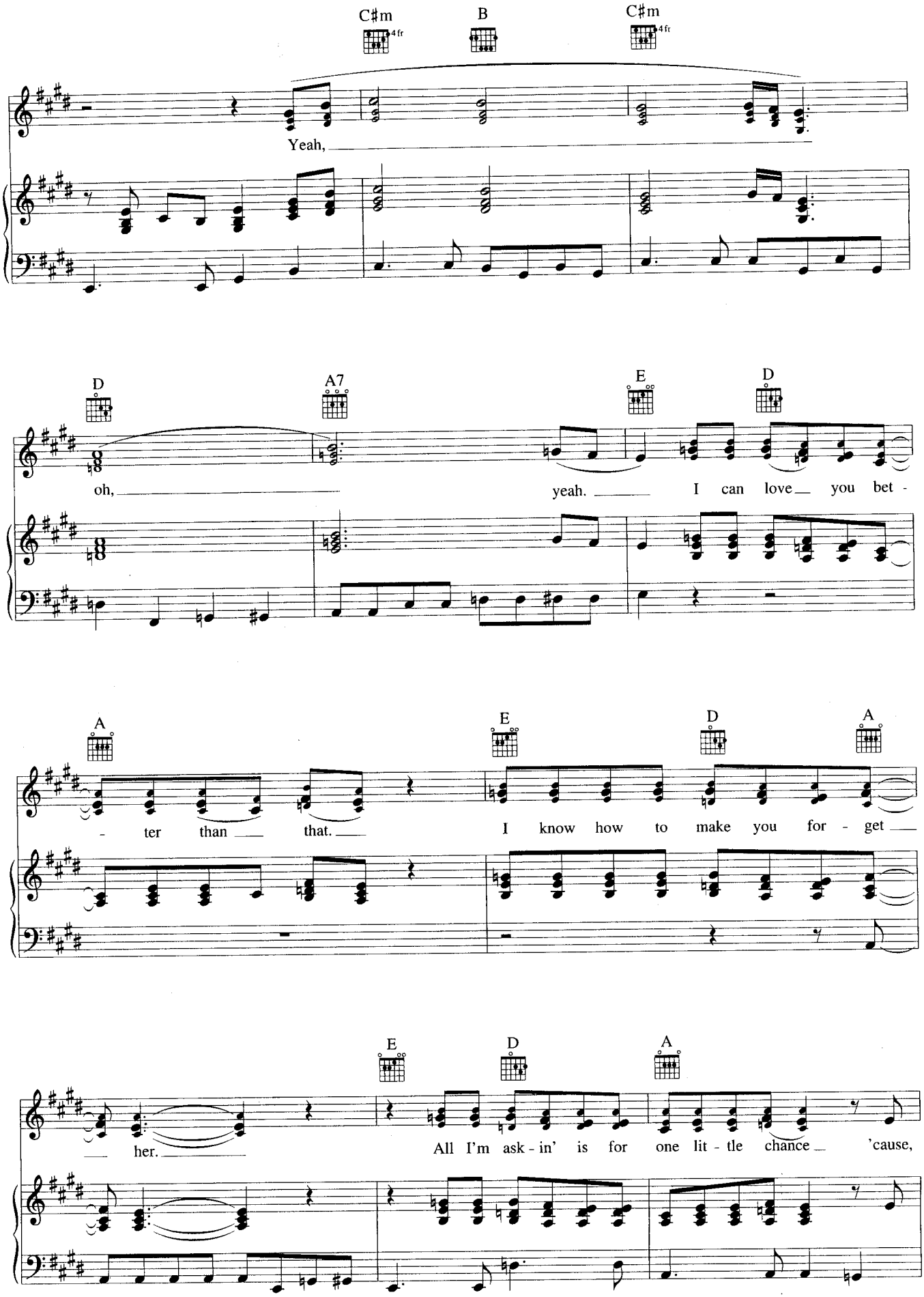
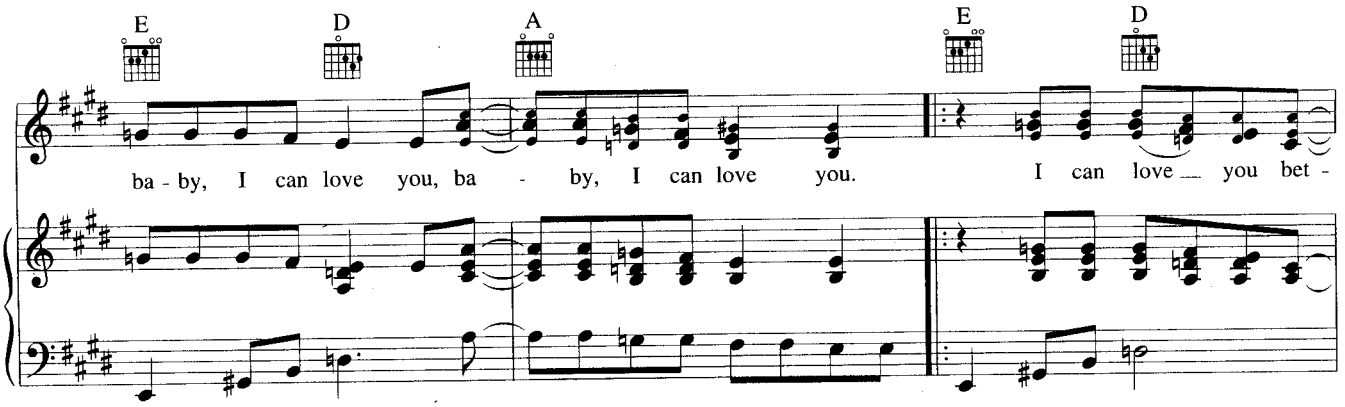
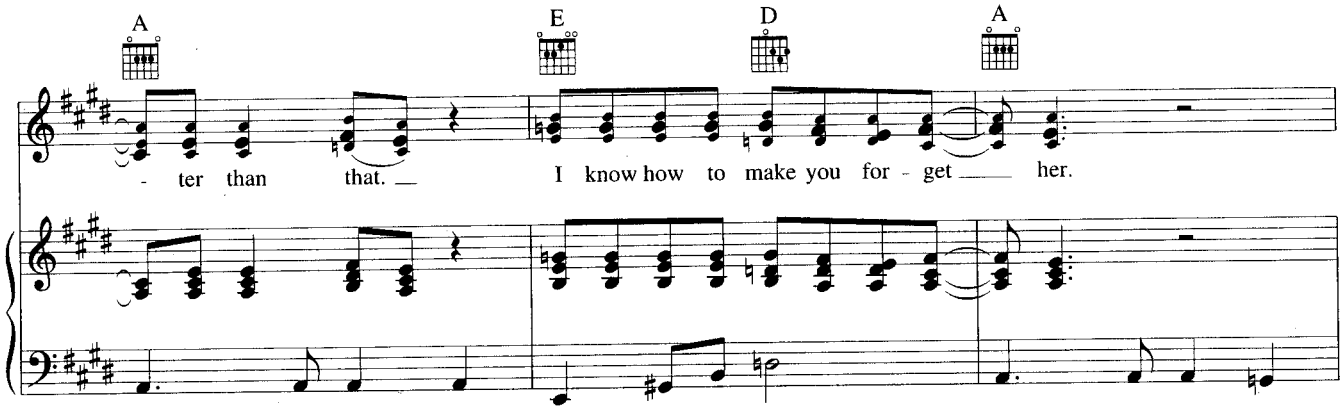
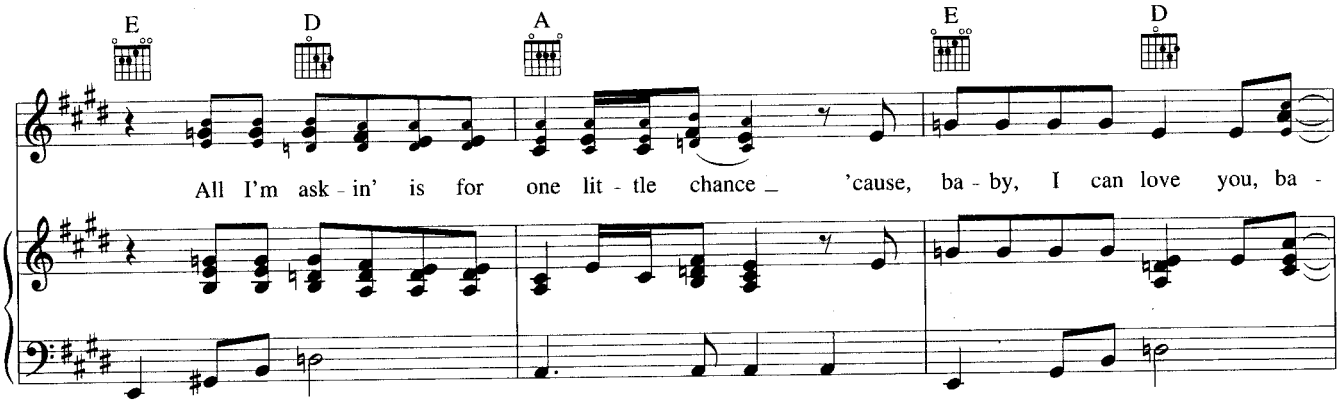

E D A E D
tied a-round her lit-tle fin-ger. She's got you think-in' you can
You're gon-na wake up to find I'm your de-sire, my in-
A E D A
nev-er es-cape. Don't you know your heart's in dan-ger?
ten-tions are true. Hey, babe, I know in time
B C#m D
4fr
There's a dev-il in that an-gel face. If you could on-ly see the love
you're gon-na see what you mean to me. So, o-pen up your eyes 'cause see-
A E D A
that you're wast-ing.
-in' is be-liev-in'.
I can love you bet-ter than that.

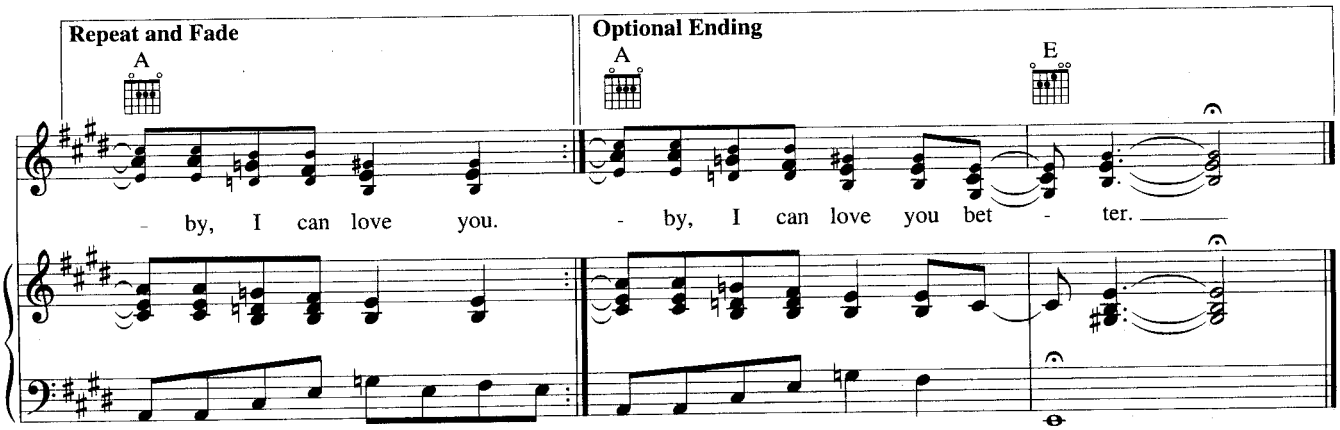

E D A E D
I know how to make you for - get her. All I'm ask - in' is for
A E D A
one lit - tle chance 'cause, ba - by, I can love you, ba - by, I can love you bet -
E
- ter.
1
2
C♯m B C♯m E
4 fr
Whoa, whoa.


C♯m
4fr
B
C♯m
4fr
Yeah,
D
A7
E
D
oh,
yeah.
I can love you bet -
A
E
D
A
- ter than that.
I know how to make you for - get
E
D
A
her.
All I'm ask - in' is for one lit - tle chance 'cause,


E D A E D
ba - by, I can love you, ba - by, I can love you. I can love you bet -

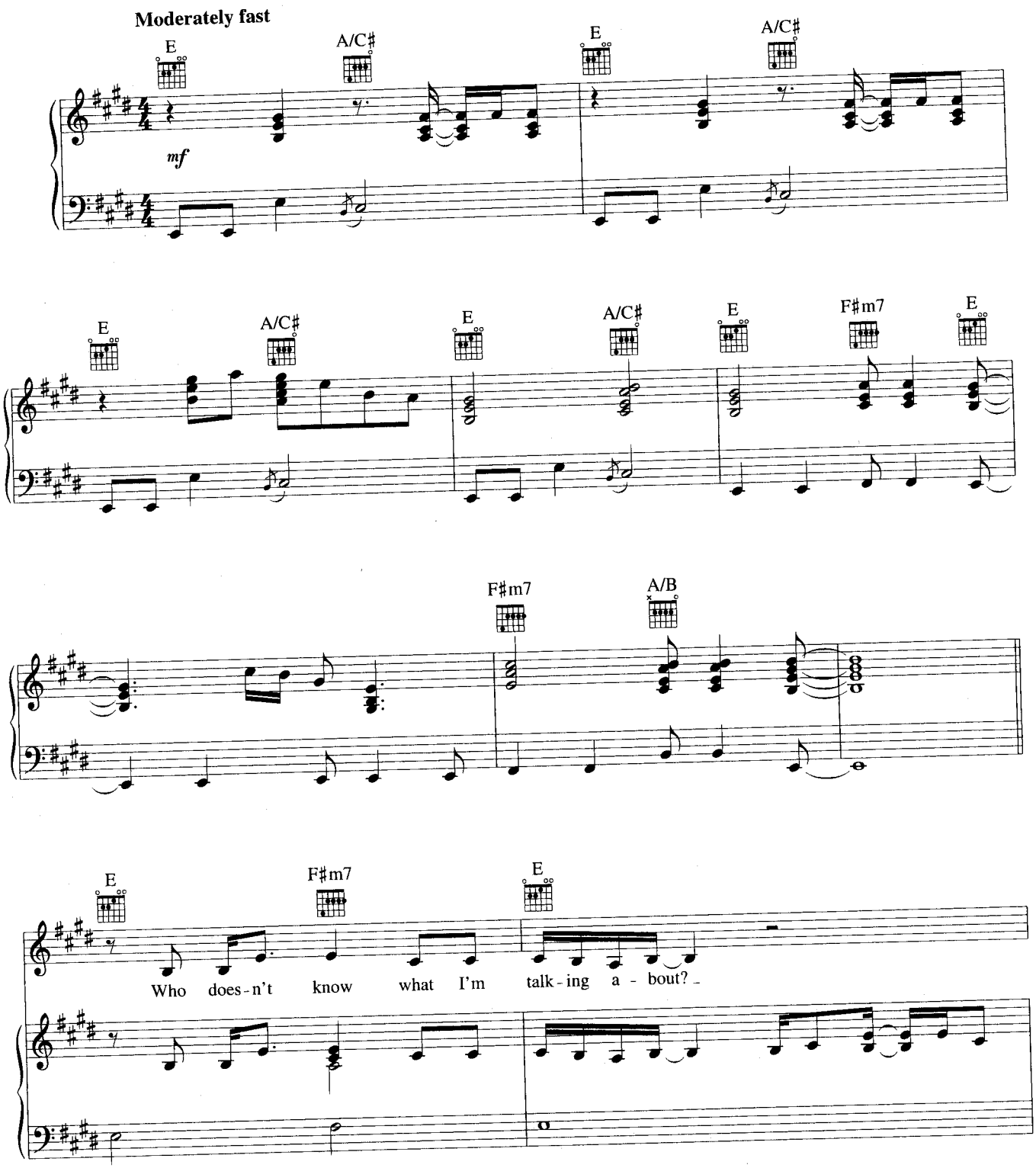

A E D A
- ter than that. I know how to make you for - get her.


E D A E D
All I'm ask - in' is for one lit - tle chance 'cause, ba - by, I can love you, ba -


Repeat and Fade
A
- by, I can love you.
Optional Ending
A E
- by, I can love you bet - ter.

WIDE OPEN SPACES

Words and Music by
SUSAN GIBSON



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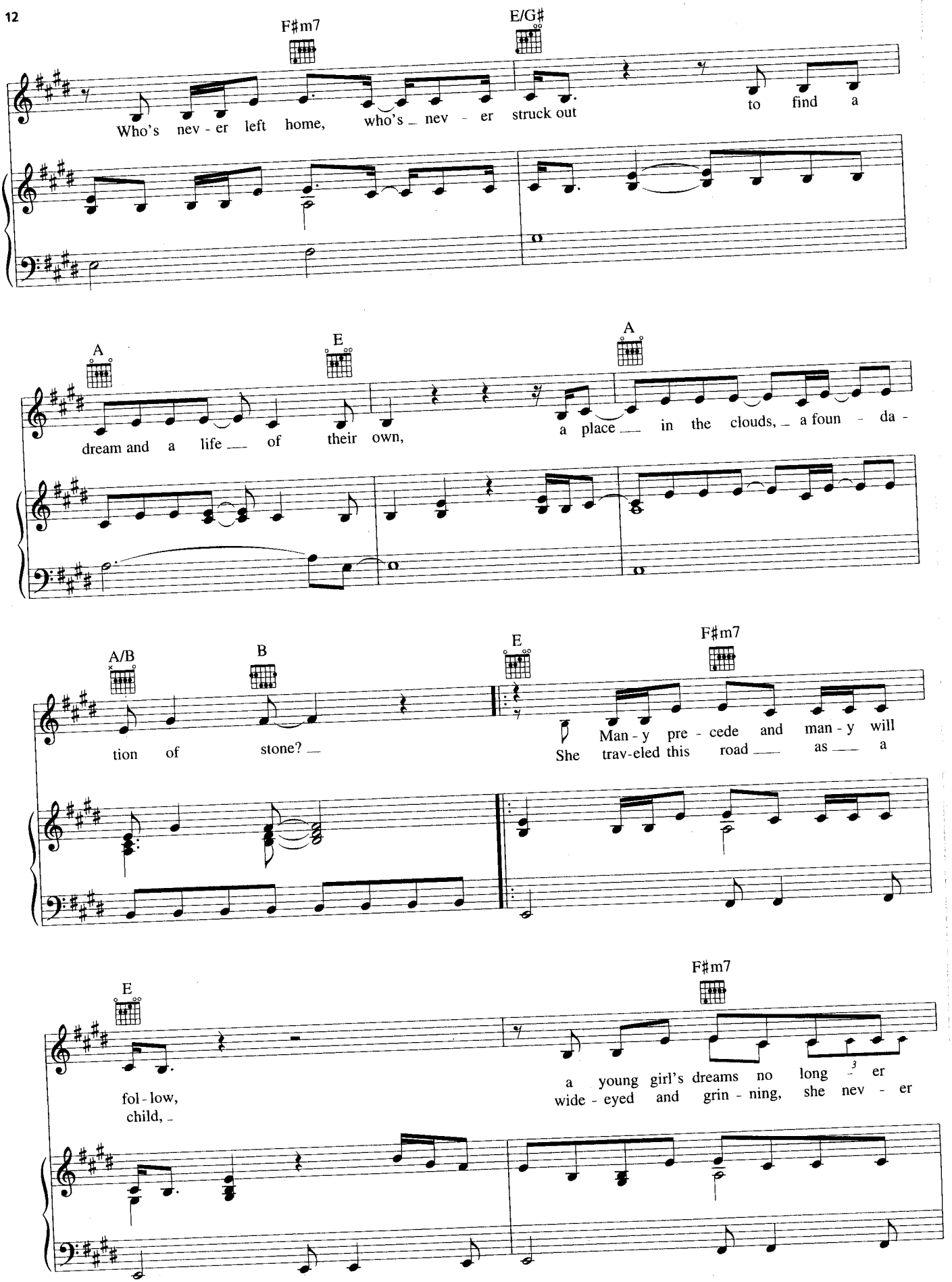
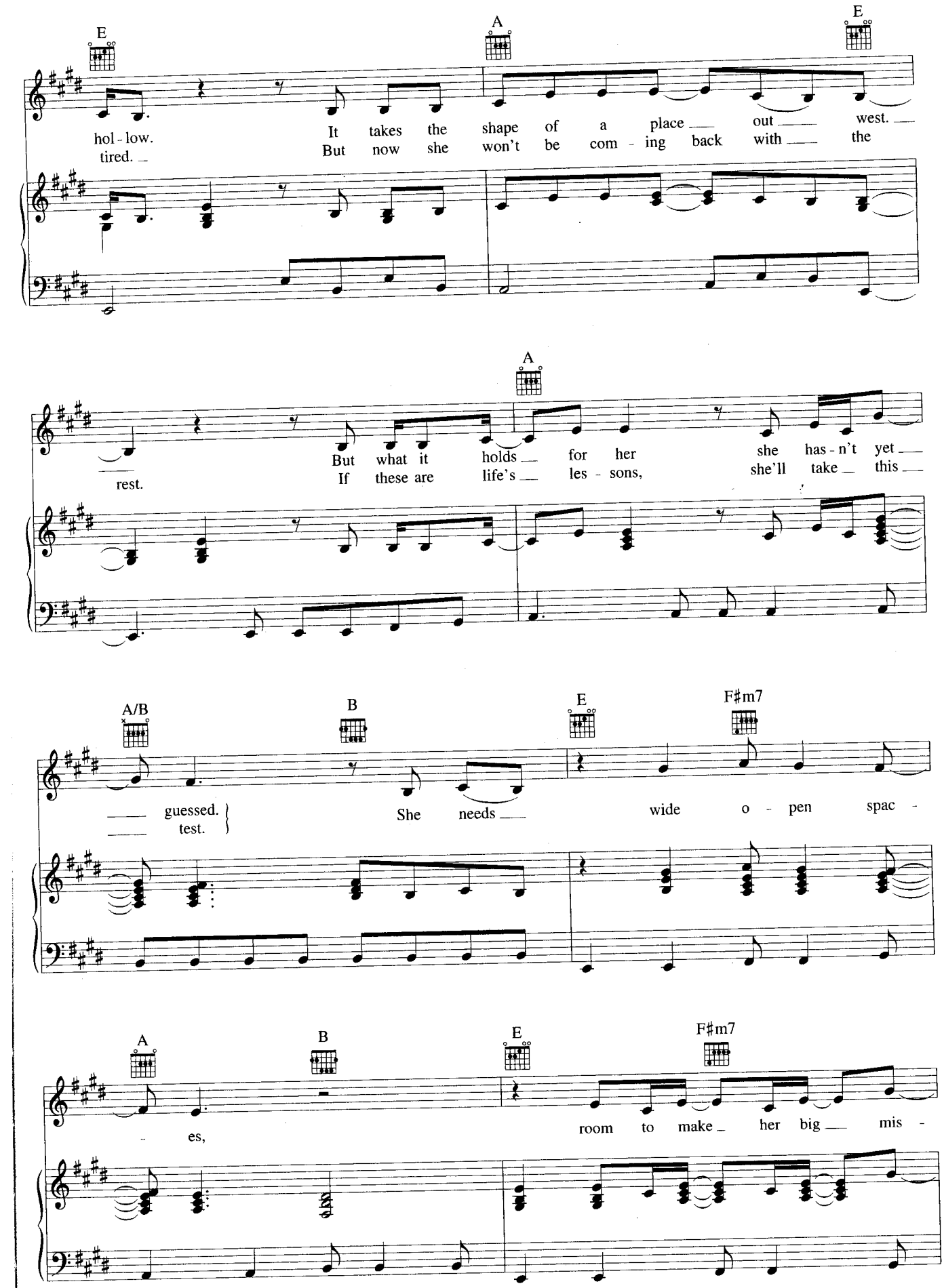
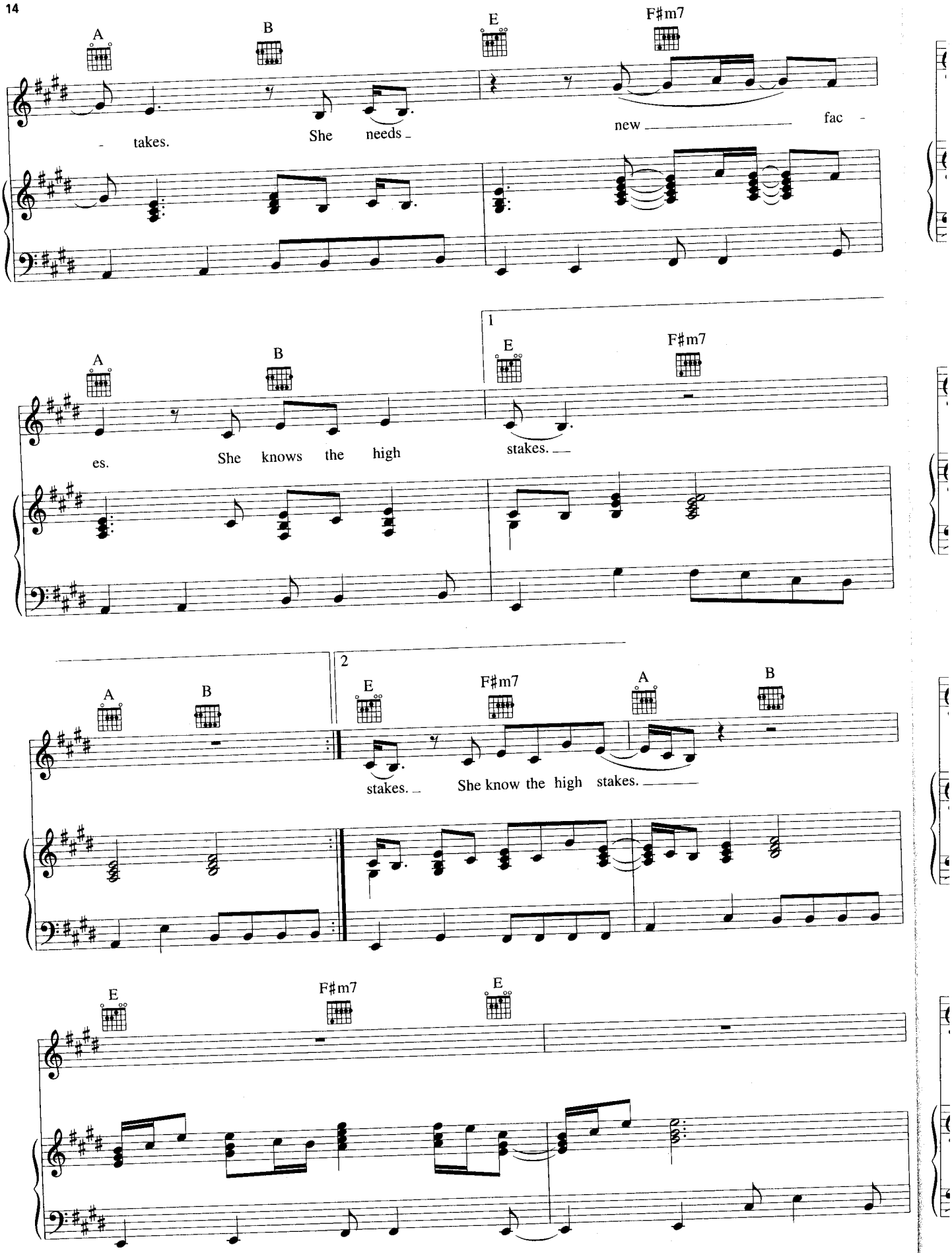
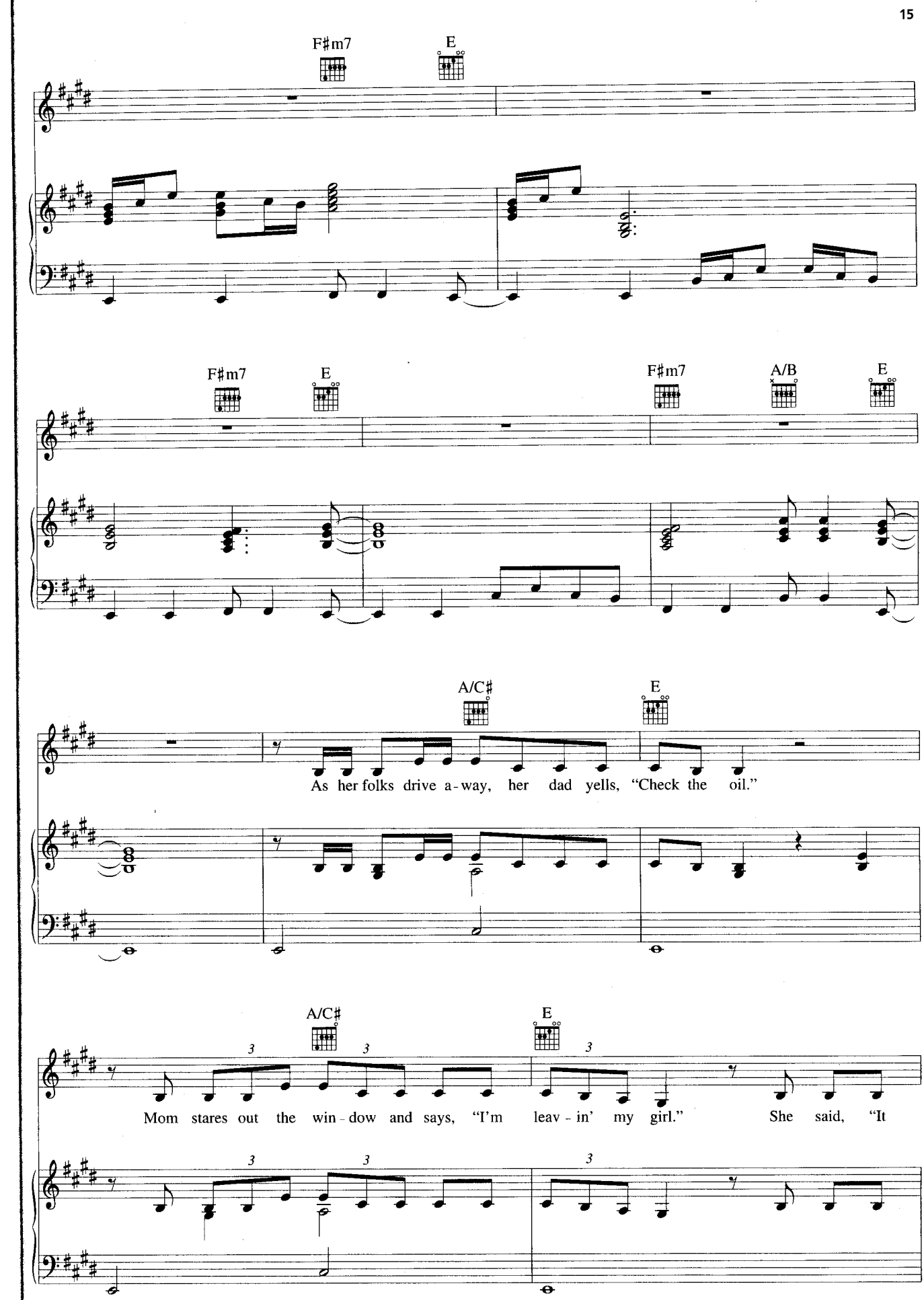
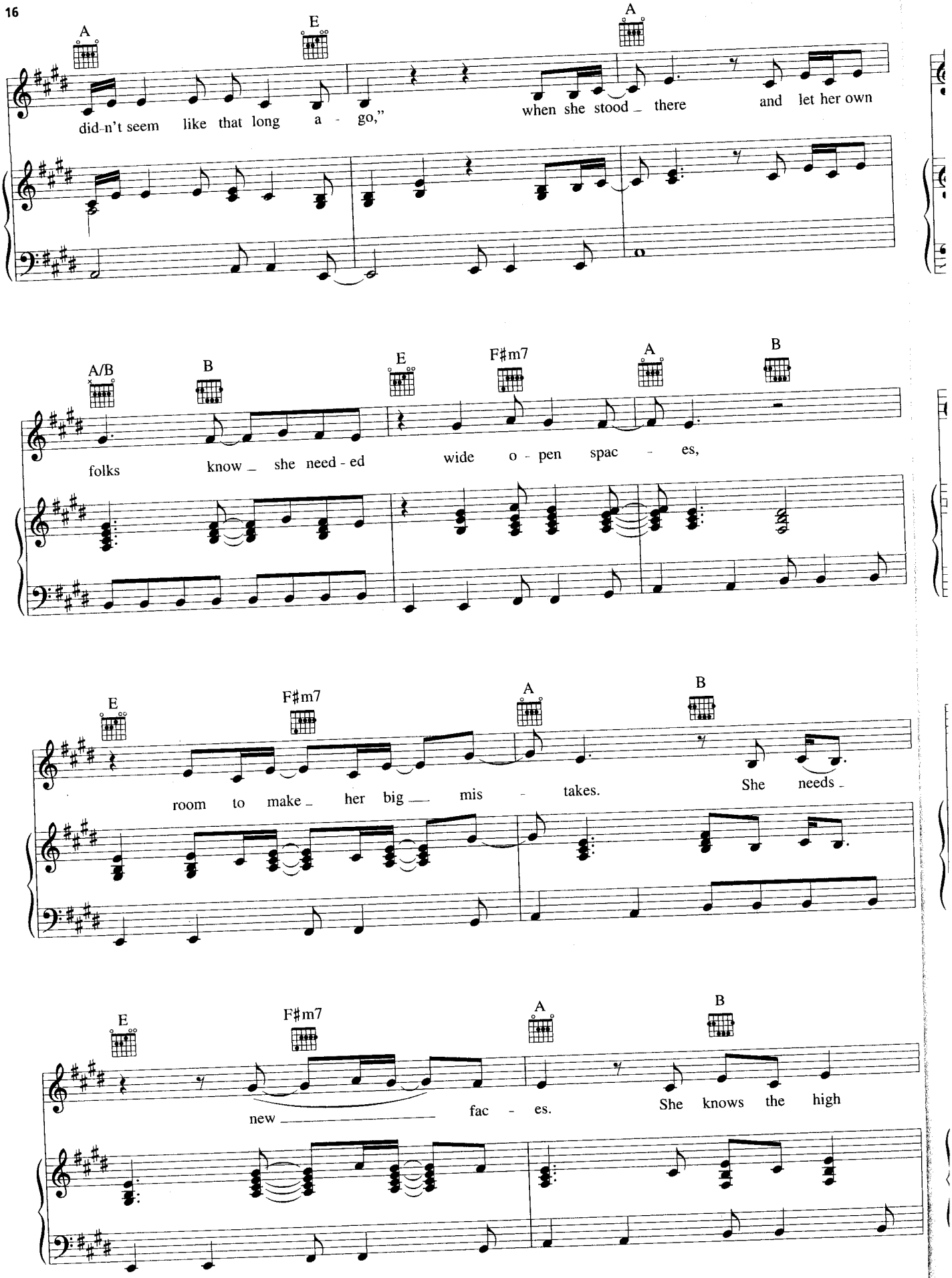
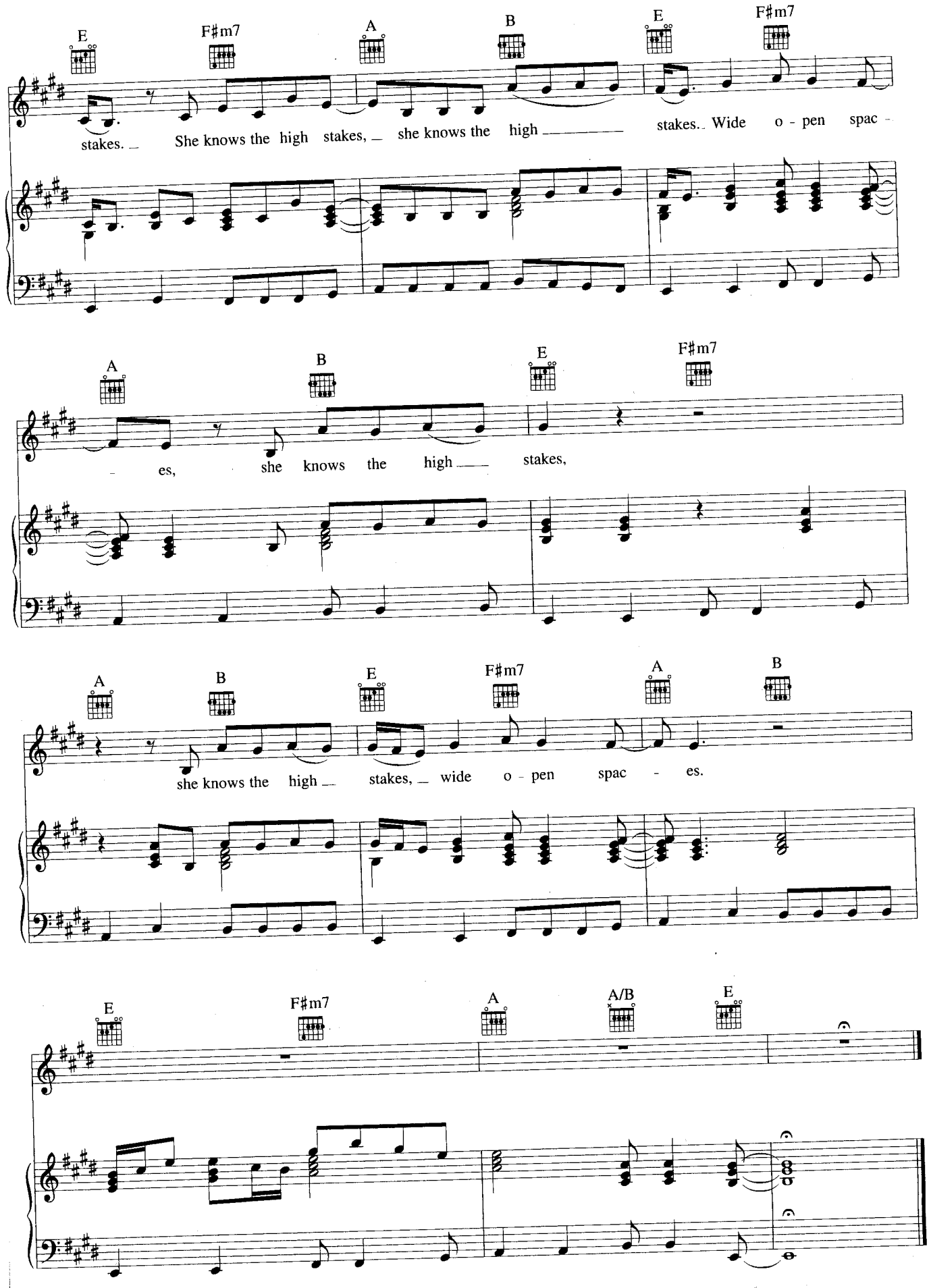

F♯m7
E/G♯
Who's nev - er left home, who's nev - er struck out to find a
A
E
A
dream and a life of their own, a place in the clouds, a foun - da -
A/B
B
E
F♯m7
tion of stone?
Man - y pre - cede and man - y will
She trav-eled this road as a
E
F♯m7
fol - low, child,
a young girl's dreams no long - er
wide - eyed and grin - ning, she nev - er


E
A
E
hol - low. It takes the shape of a place out west.
tired. But now she won't be com - ing back with the
A
rest. But what it holds for her she has - n't yet
If these are life's les - sons, she'll take this
A/B
B
E
F♯m7
guessed.
test.
She needs wide o - pen spac -
A
B
E
F♯m7
- es, room to make her big mis -


A
B
E
F♯m7
takes.
She needs
new fac -
A
B
1
E
F♯m7
es.
She knows the high
stakes.
A
B
2
E
F♯m7
A
B
stakes.
She know the high stakes.
E
F♯m7
E

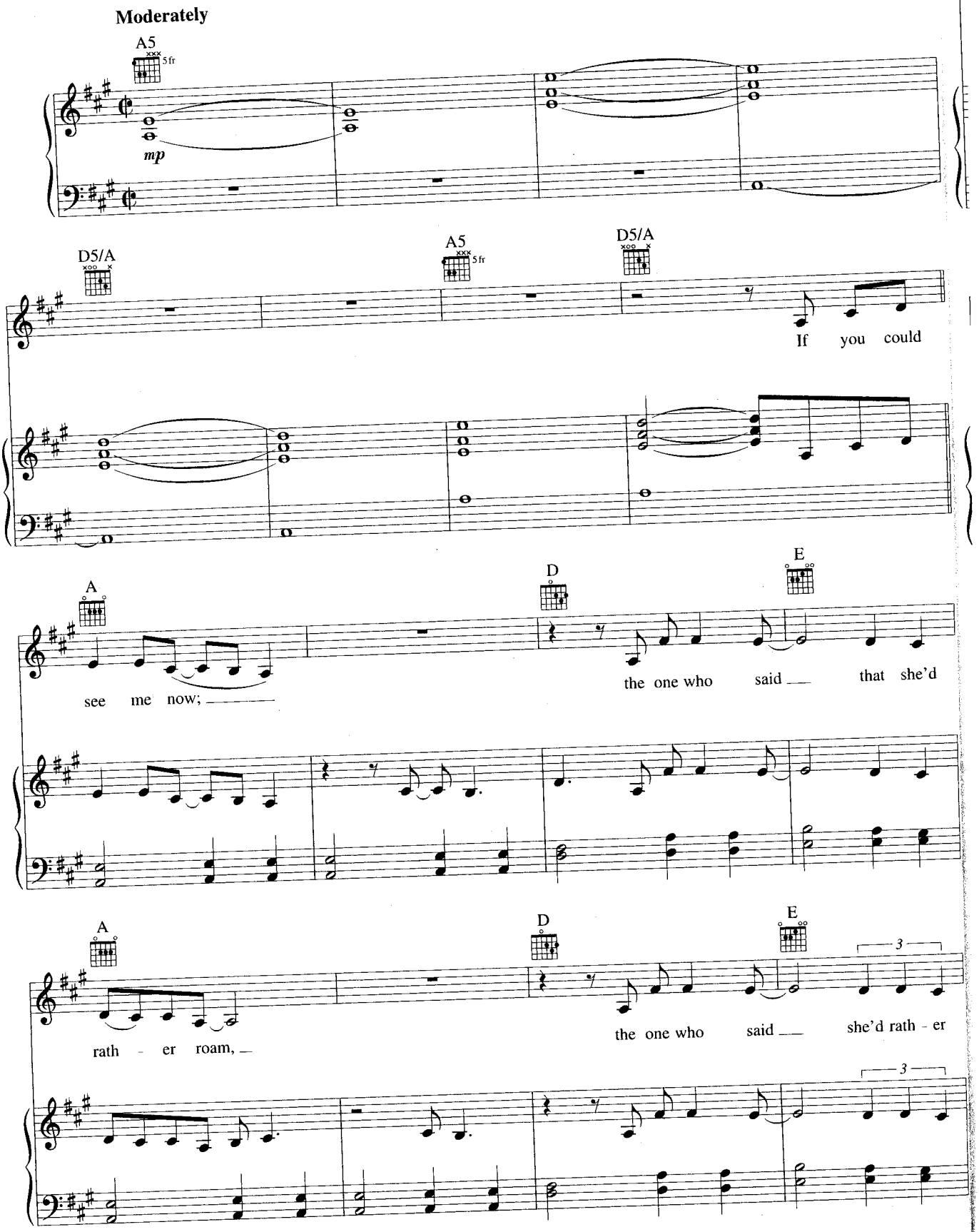

F♯m7
E
F♯m7
E
F♯m7
A/B
E
A/C♯
E
As her folks drive a-way, her dad yells, "Check the oil."
A/C♯
E
Mom stares out the win-dow and says, "I'm leav-in' my girl." She said, "It


A
E
A
did-n't seem like that long a - go,"
when she stood _ there and let her own
A/B
B
E
F♯m7
A
B
folks know _ she need - ed wide o - pen spac - es,
E
F♯m7
A
B
room to make _ her big _ mis - takes. She needs _
E
F♯m7
A
B
new _ fac - es. She knows the high


E F#m7 A B E F#m7
stakes. She knows the high stakes, she knows the high stakes. Wide o - pen spac -
A B E F#m7
- es, she knows the high stakes,
A B E F#m7 A B
she knows the high stakes, wide o - pen spac - es.
E F#m7 A A/B E

LOVING ARMS

Words and Music by
TOM JANS



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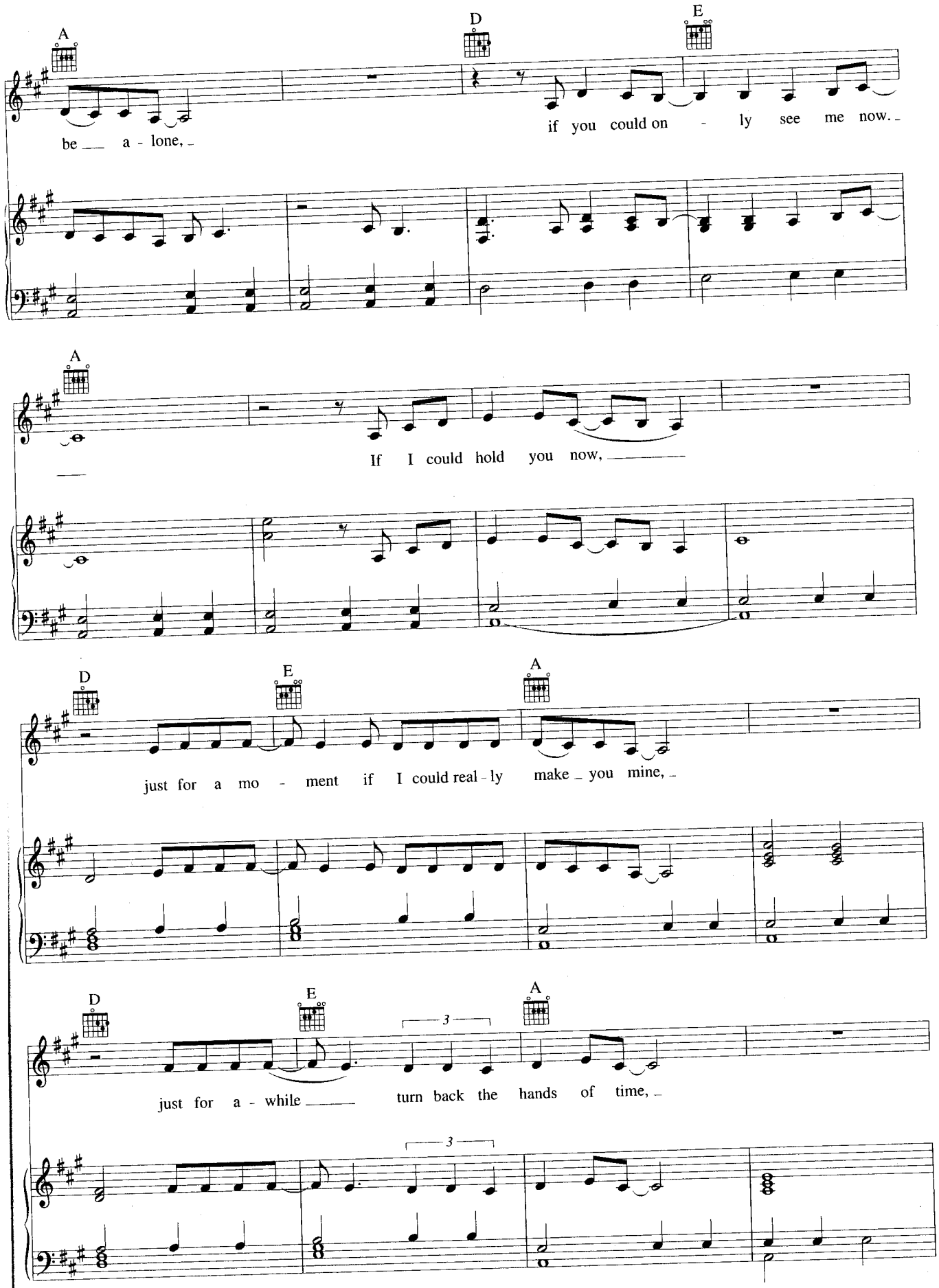
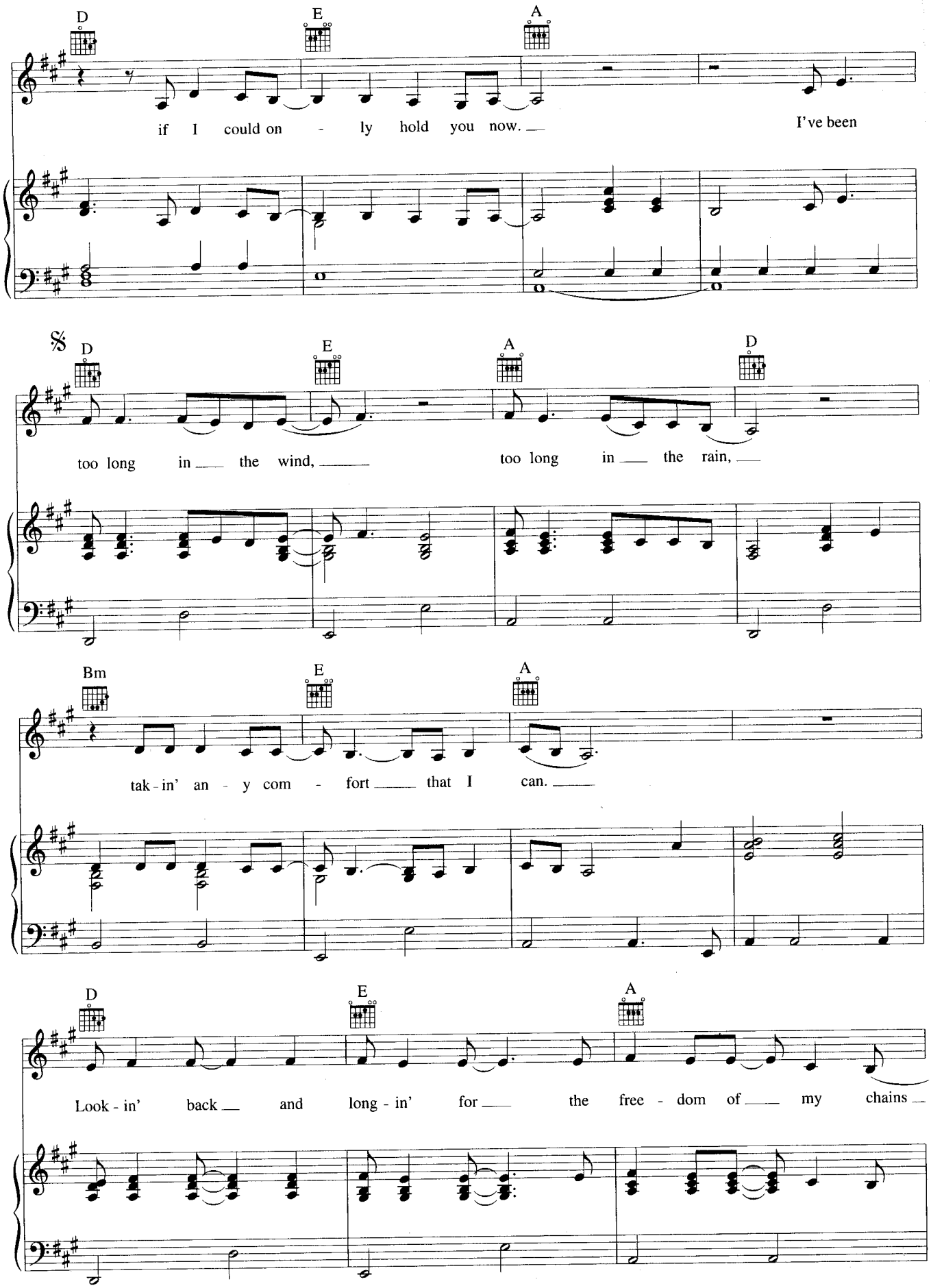
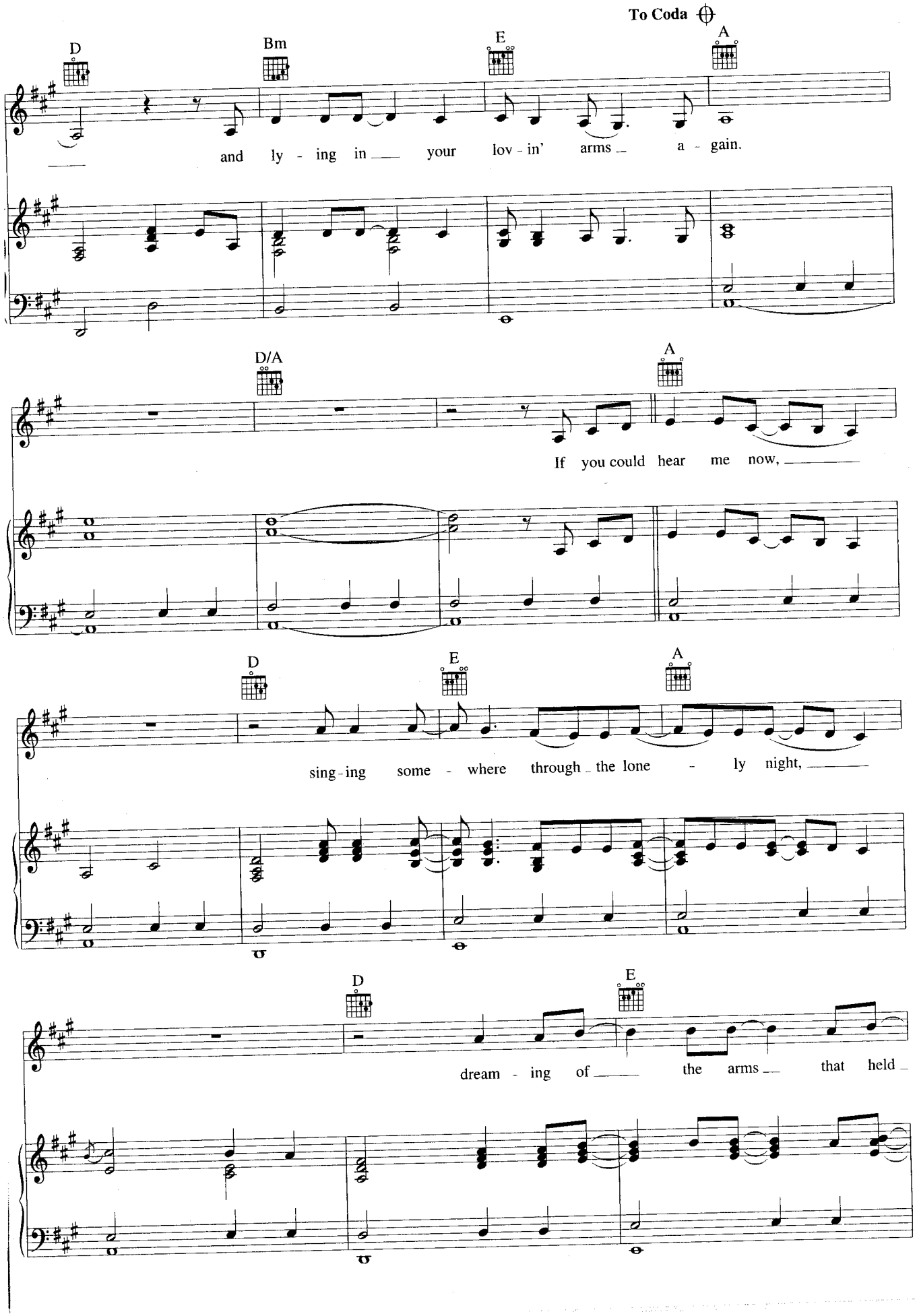
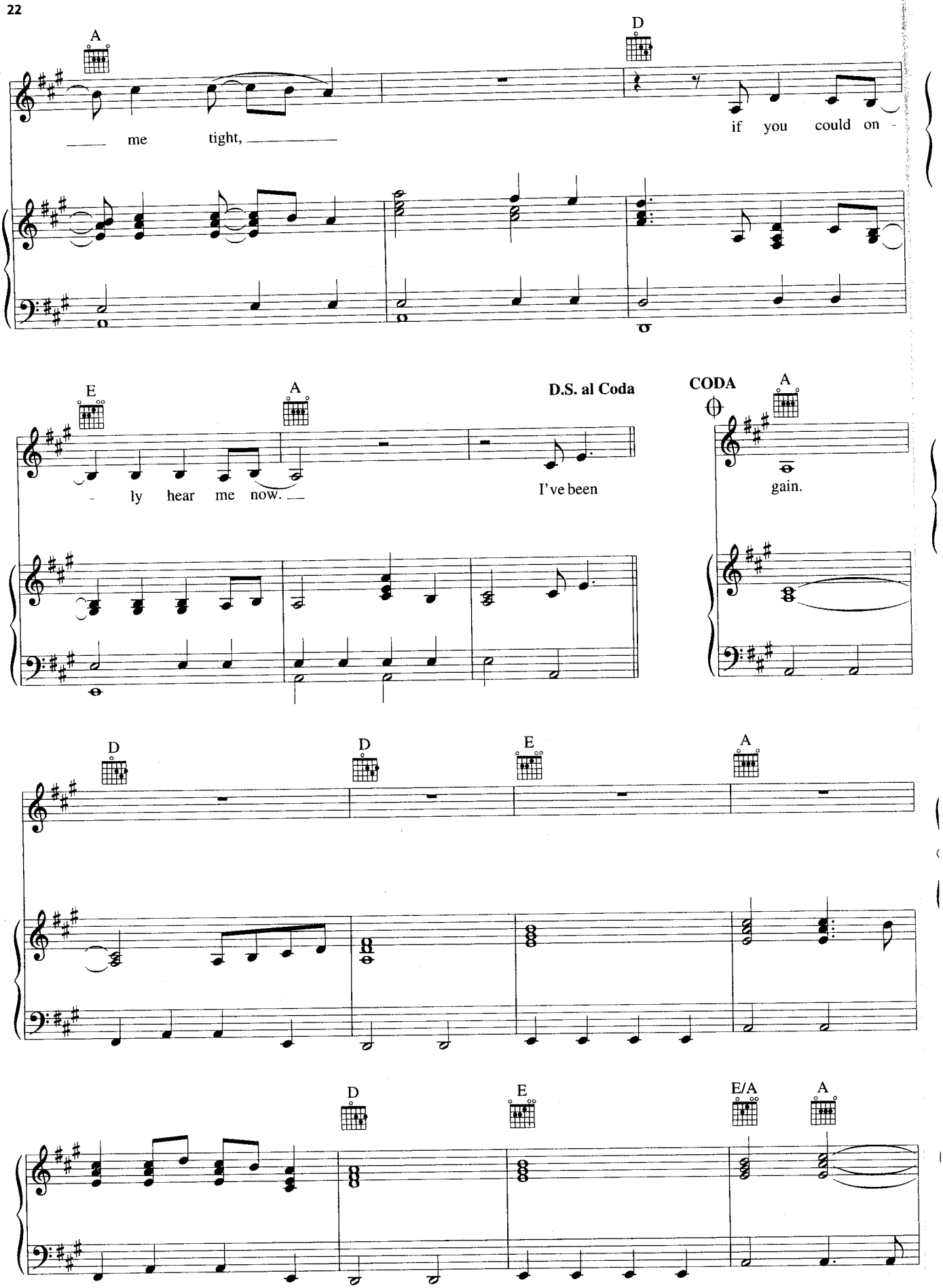
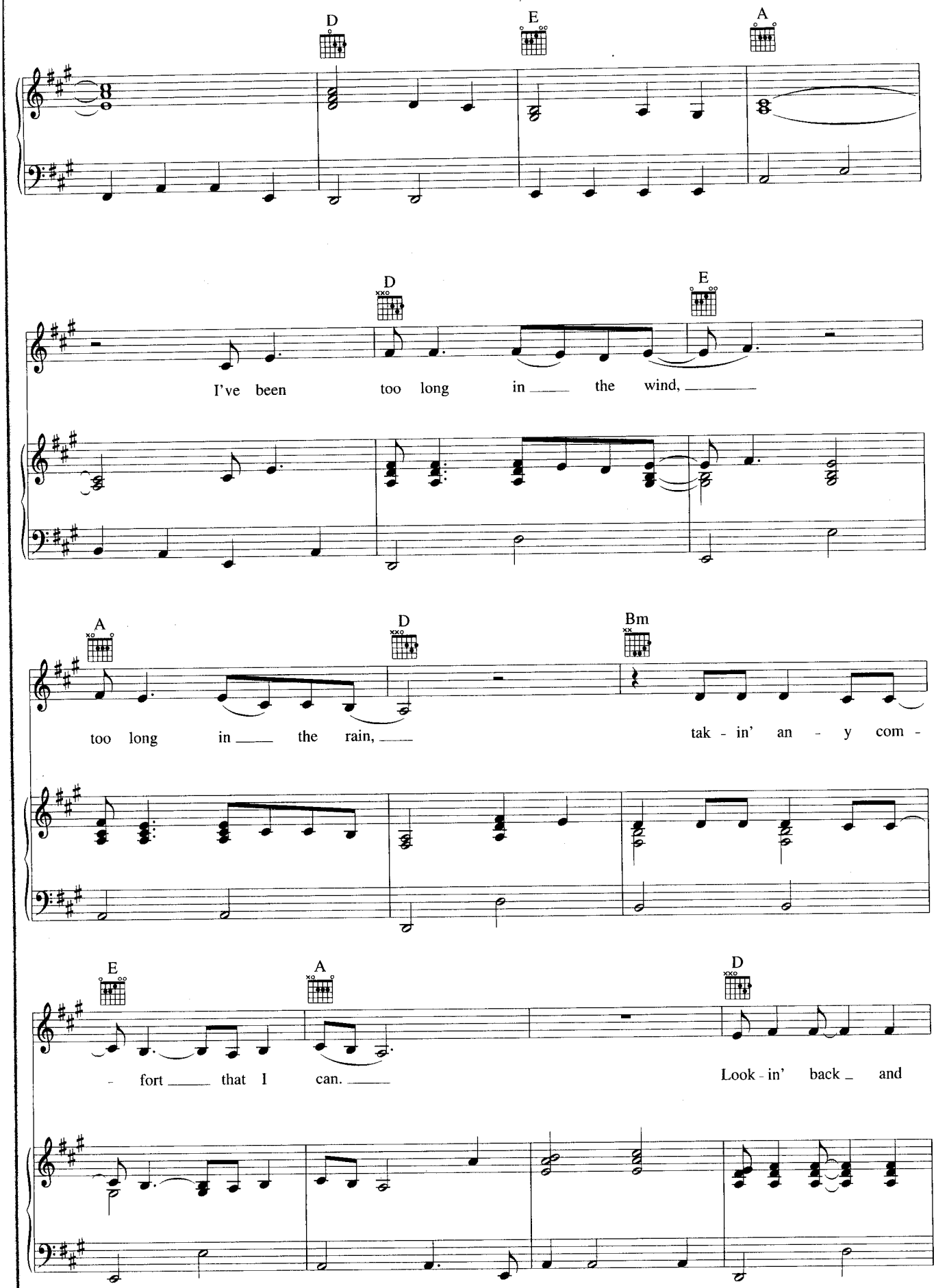
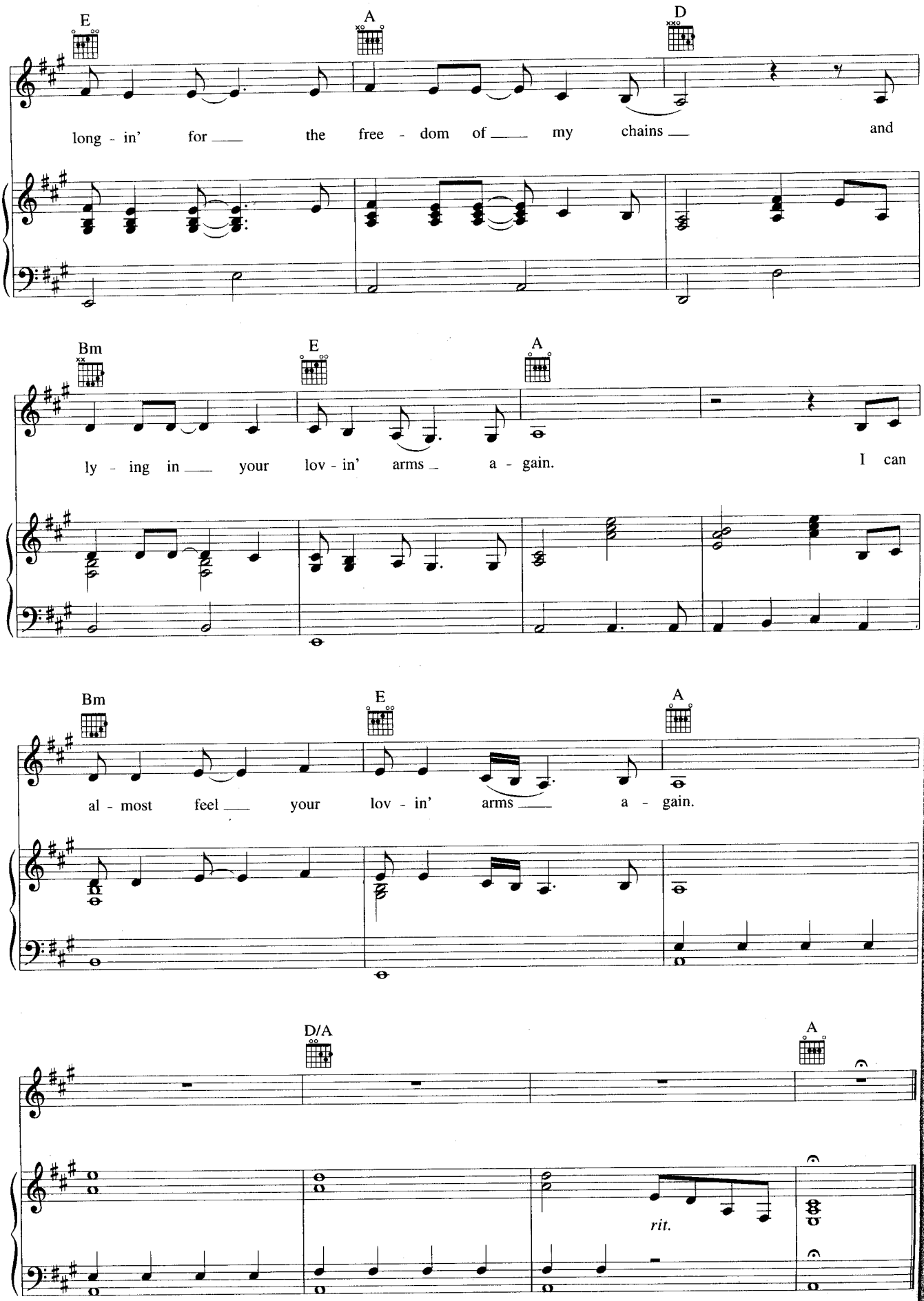

A
D
E
be a - lone,
if you could on - ly see me now.
A
If I could hold you now,
D
E
A
just for a mo - ment if I could real - ly make you mine,
D
E
A
3
just for a - while turn back the hands of time,
3


D
E
A
if I could on - ly hold you now.
I've been
D
E
A
D
too long in the wind,
too long in the rain,
Bm
E
A
tak - in' an - y com - fort that I can.
D
E
A
Look - in' back and long - in' for the free - dom of my chains


To Coda
D
Bm
E
A
and ly - ing in your lov - in' arms a - gain.
D/A
A
If you could hear me now,
D
E
A
sing - ing some - where through the lone - ly night,
D
E
dream - ing of the arms that held

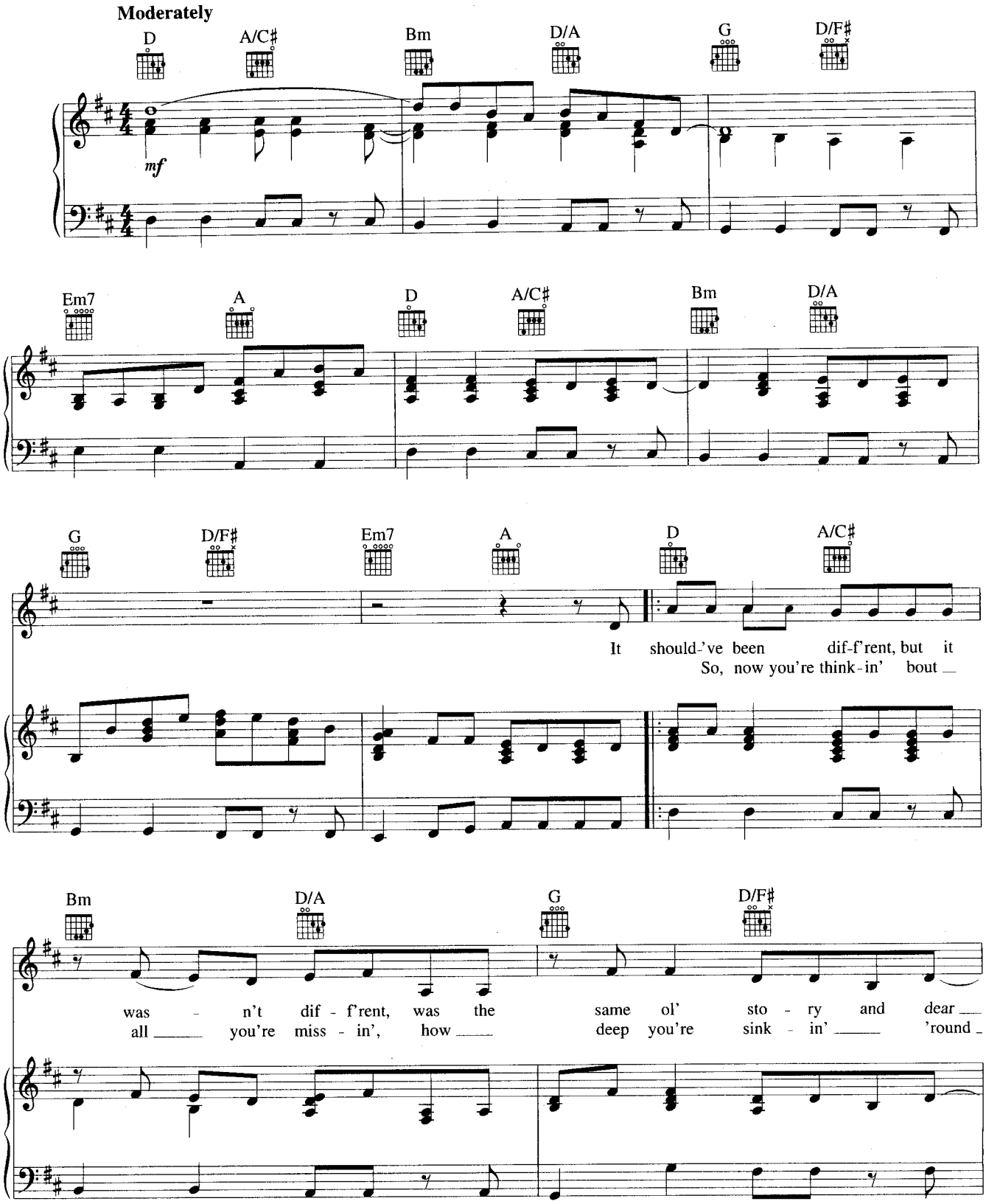

A
D
me tight,
if you could on -
E
A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
A
- ly hear me now.
I've been
gain.
D
D
E
A
D
E
E/A
A


D
E
A
D
E
I've been too long in the wind,
A
D
Bm
too long in the rain,
tak - in' an - y com -
E
A
D
- fort that I can.
Look - in' back and


E
A
D
long - in' for the free - dom of my chains and
Bm
E
A
ly - ing in your lov - in' arms a - gain. I can
Bm
E
A
al - most feel your lov - in' arms a - gain.
D/A
A
rit.

THERE'S YOUR TROUBLE

Words and Music by TIA SILLERS
and MARK SELBY



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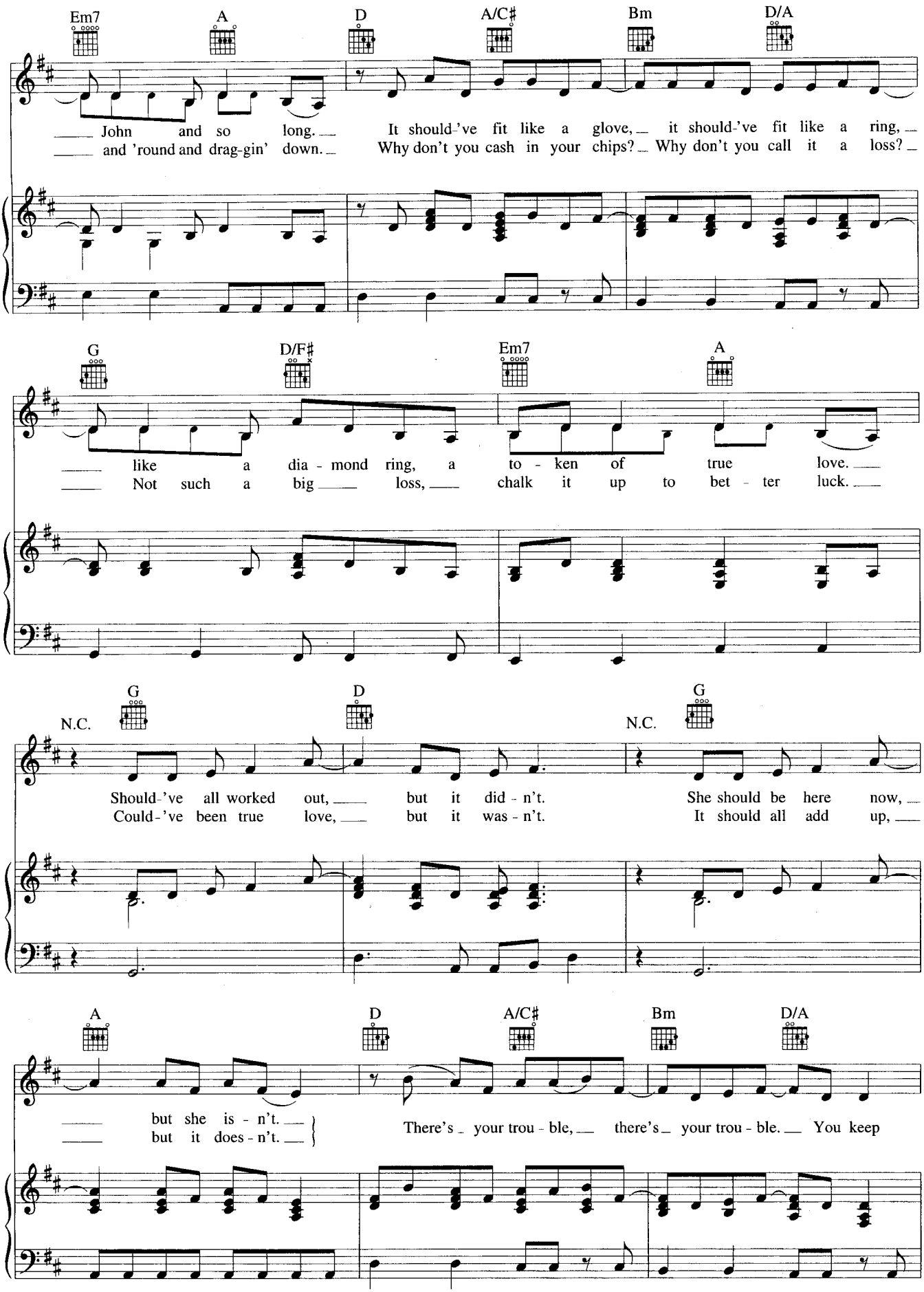
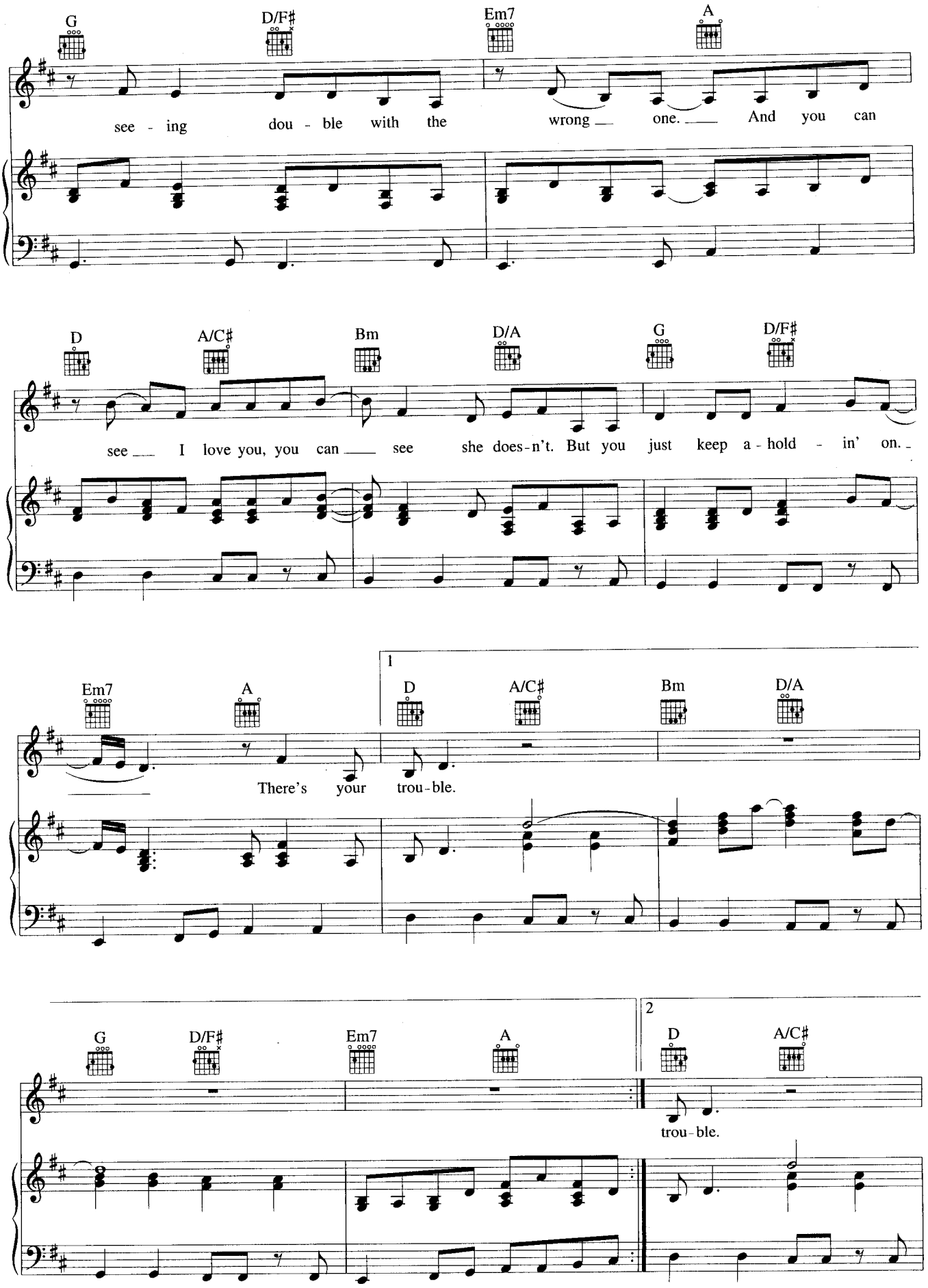
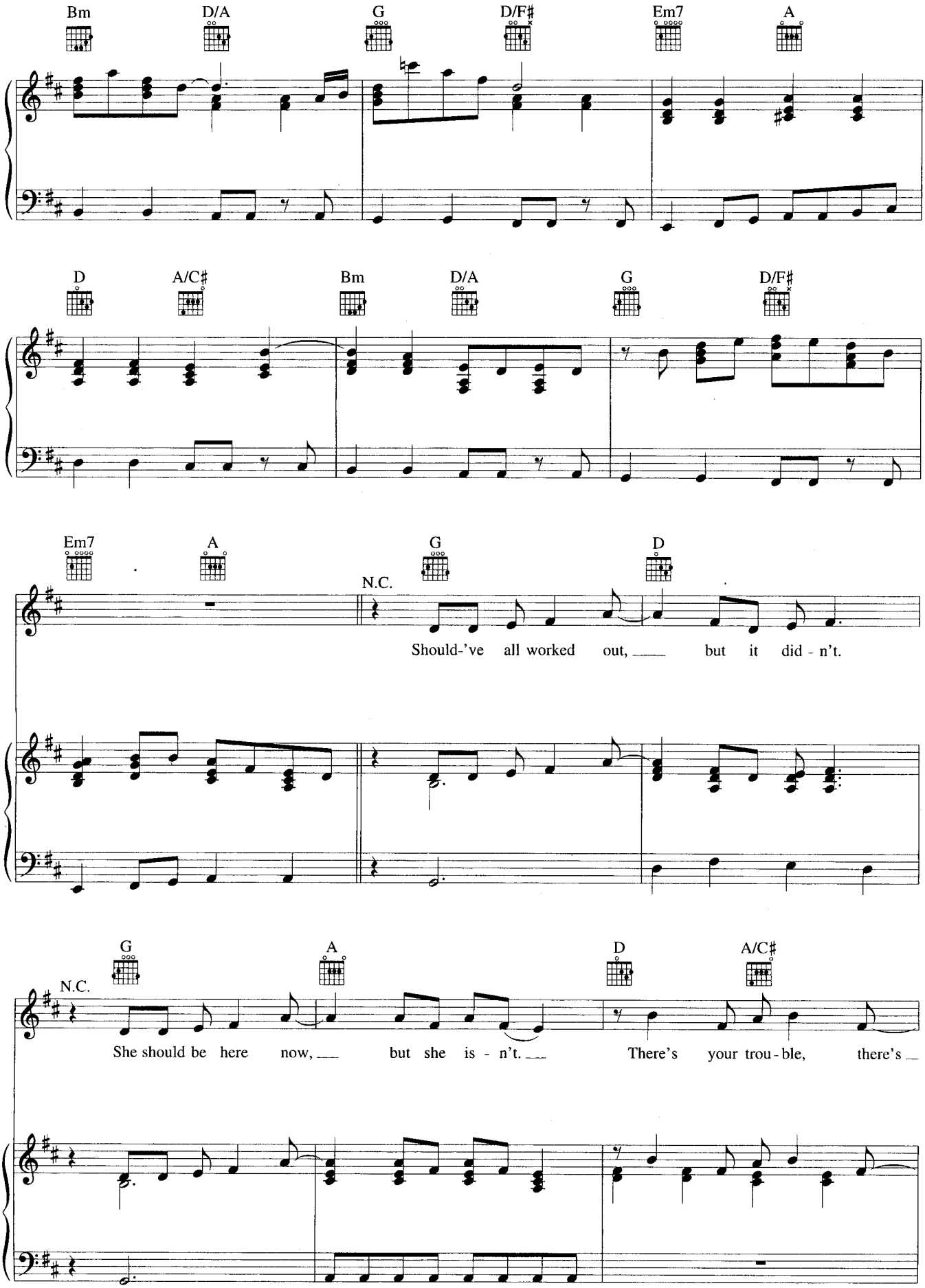
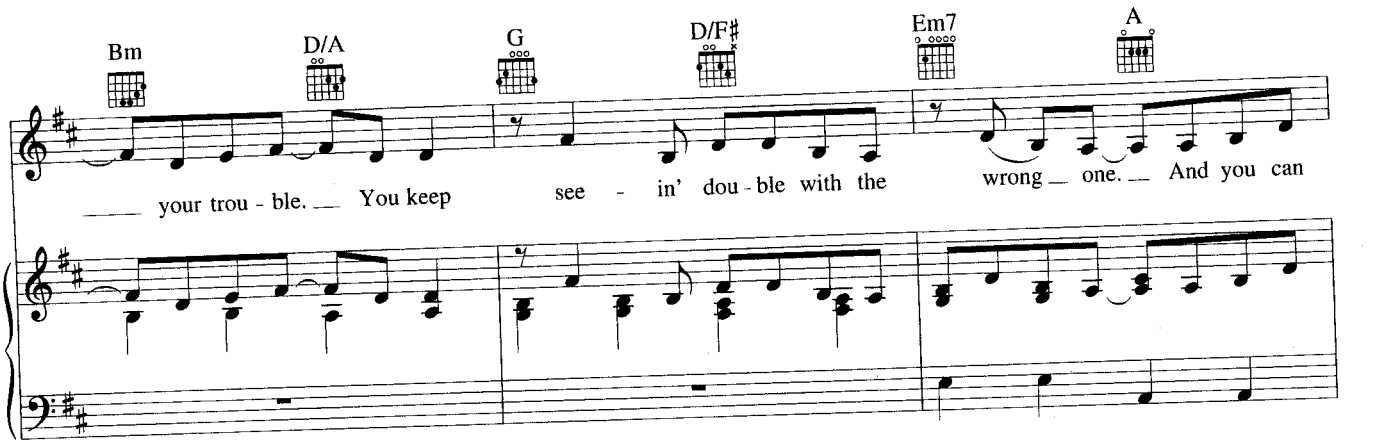
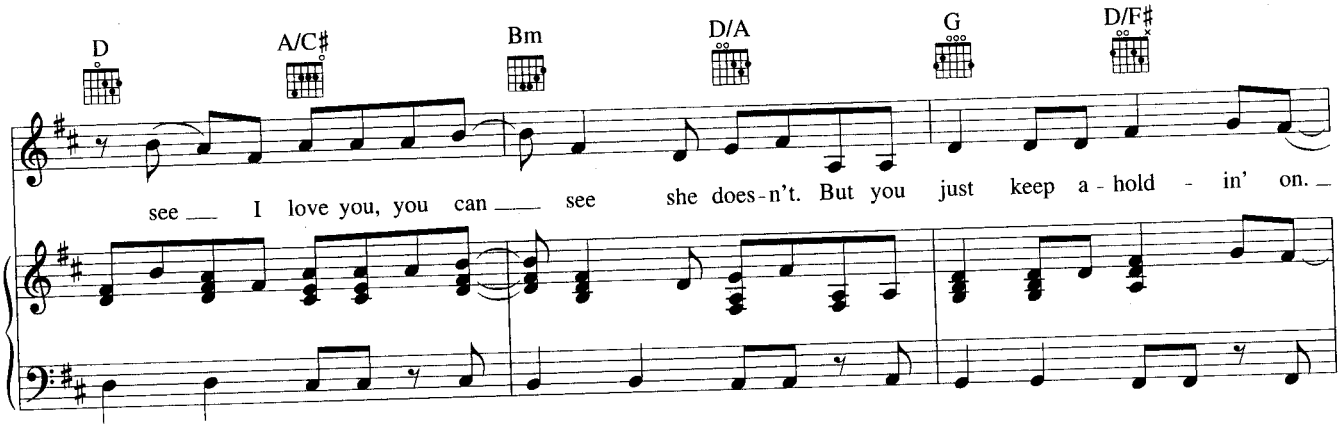
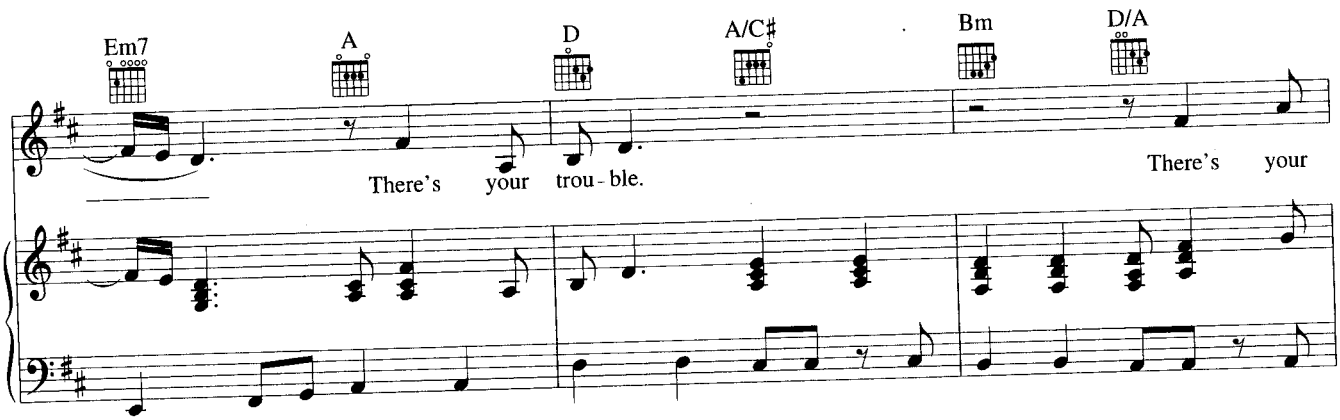

Em7
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
John and so long.
and 'round and drag-gin' down.
It should-'ve fit like a glove, it should-'ve fit like a ring,
Why don't you cash in your chips? Why don't you call it a loss?
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
like a dia - mond ring, a to - ken of true love.
Not such a big loss, chalk it up to bet - ter luck.
N.C.
G
D
N.C.
G
Should-'ve all worked out, but it did - n't.
Could-'ve been true love, but it was - n't.
She should be here now,
It should all add up,
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
but she is - n't.
but it does - n't.
There's your trou - ble, there's your trou - ble. You keep

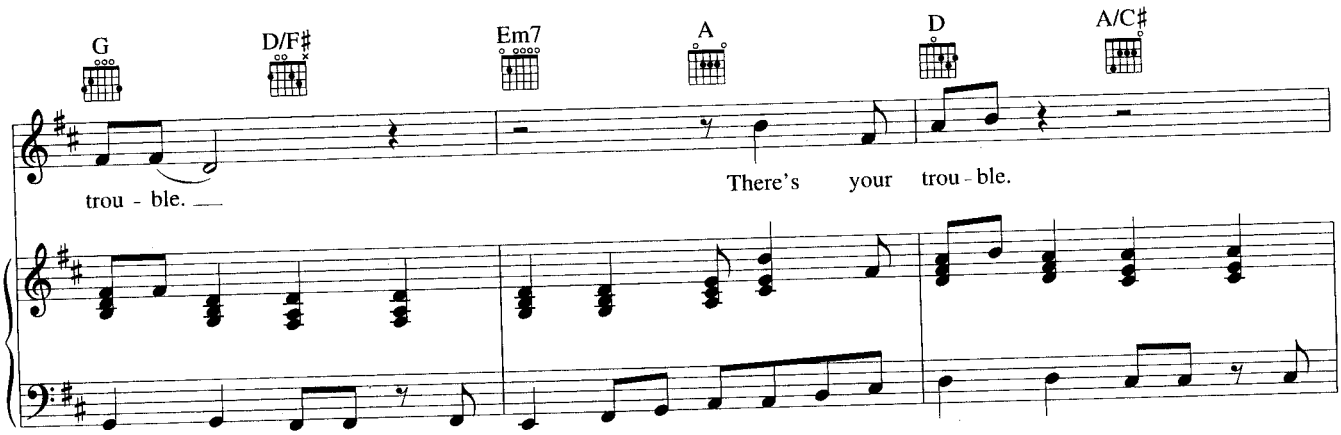

G
D/F♯
Em7
A
see - ing dou - ble with the wrong one. And you can
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
see I love you, you can see she does-n't. But you just keep a - hold - in' on.
Em7
A
1
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
There's your trou-ble.
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
2
D
A/C♯
trou-ble.

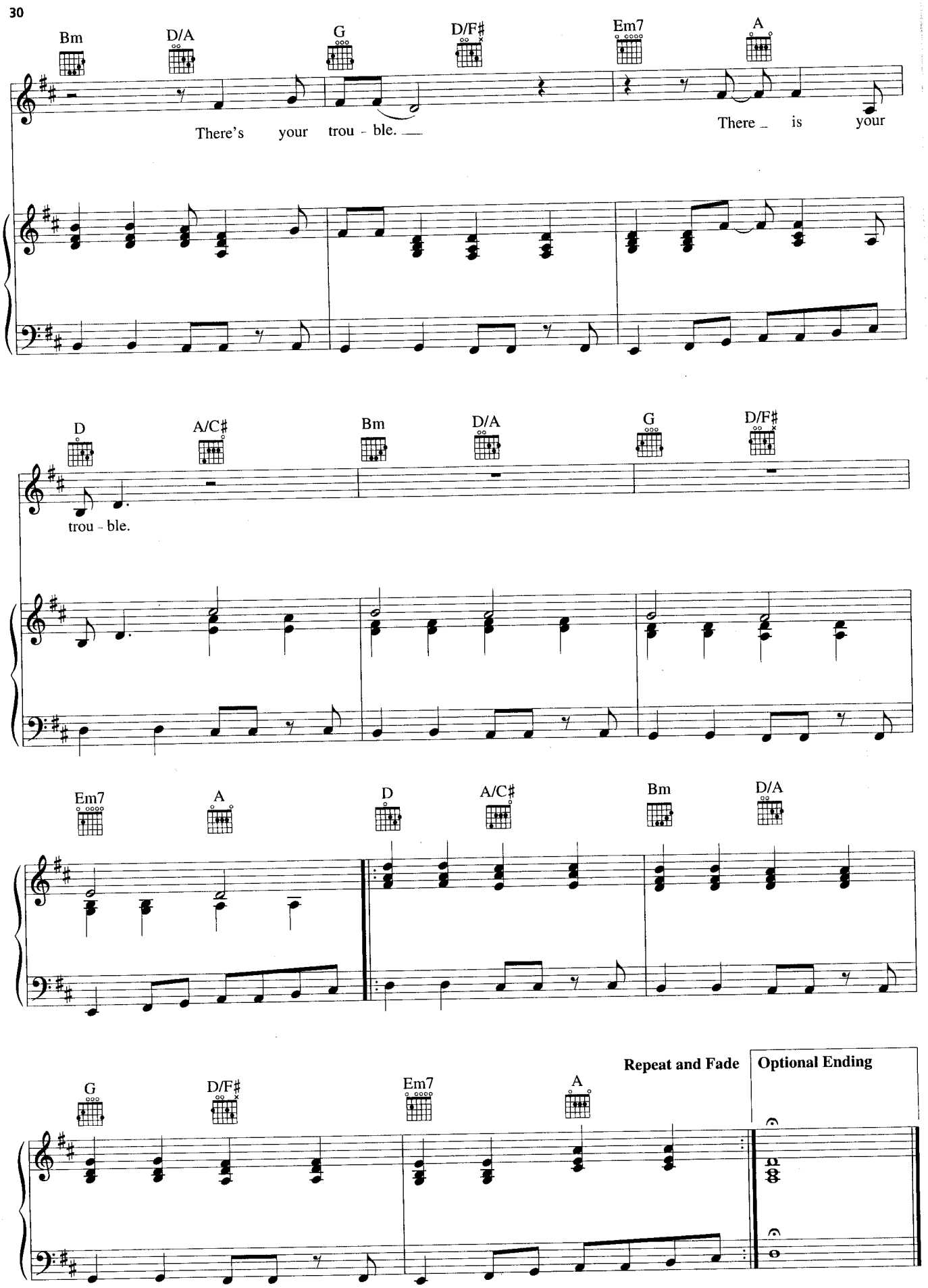

Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
N.C.
G
D
Should-'ve all worked out, but it did - n't.
G
A
D
A/C♯
N.C.
She should be here now, but she is - n't. There's your trou - ble, there's


Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
your trou - ble. You keep see - in' dou - ble with the wrong one. And you can


D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
see I love you, you can see she does - n't. But you just keep a - hold - in' on.

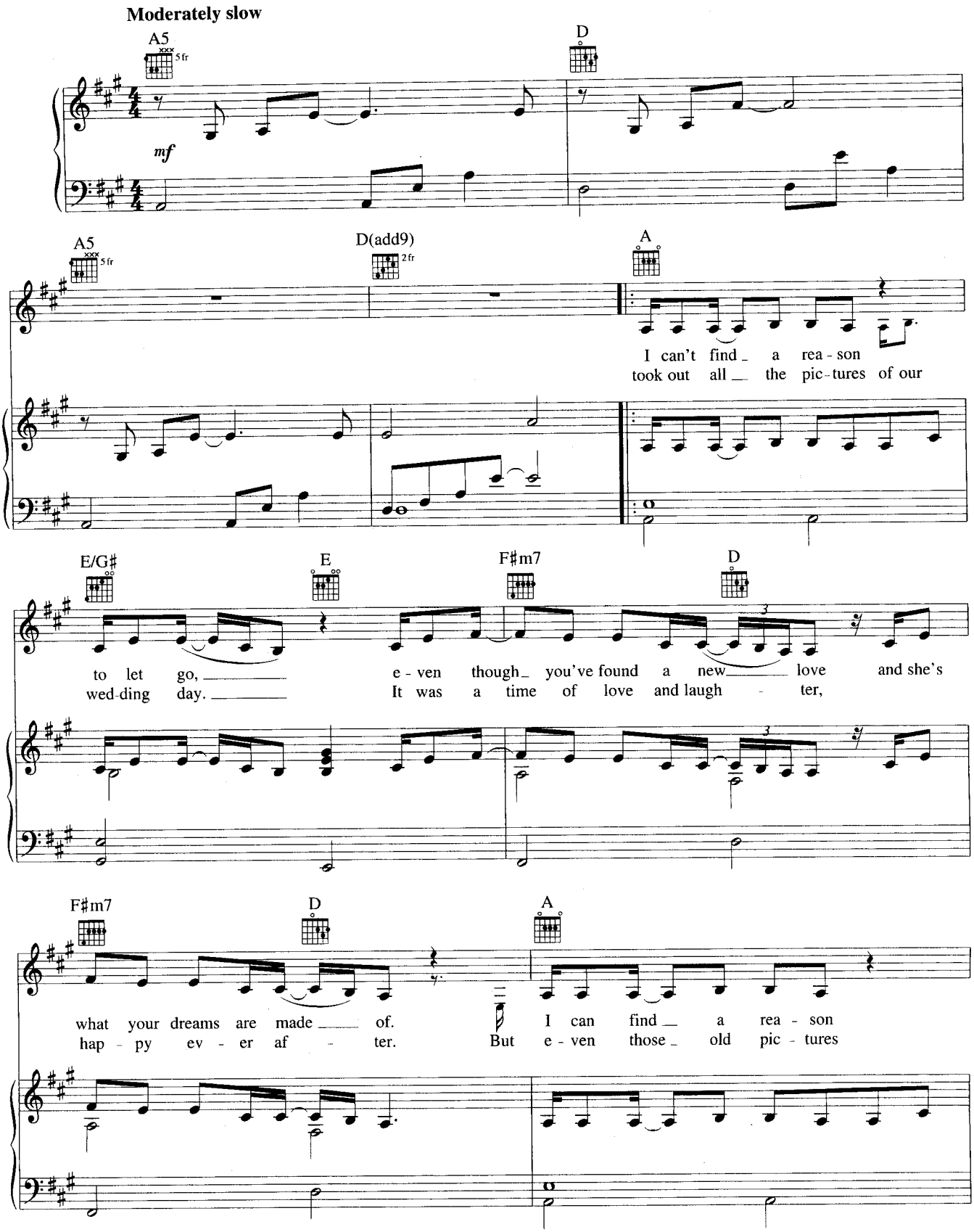

Em7
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
There's your trou - ble.
There's your


G
D/F♯
Em7
A
D
A/C♯
trou - ble.
There's your trou - ble.


Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
There's your trou - ble.
There is your
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
trou - ble.
Em7
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
D/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

YOU WERE MINE

Written by MARTIE SEIDEL
and EMILY ERWIN



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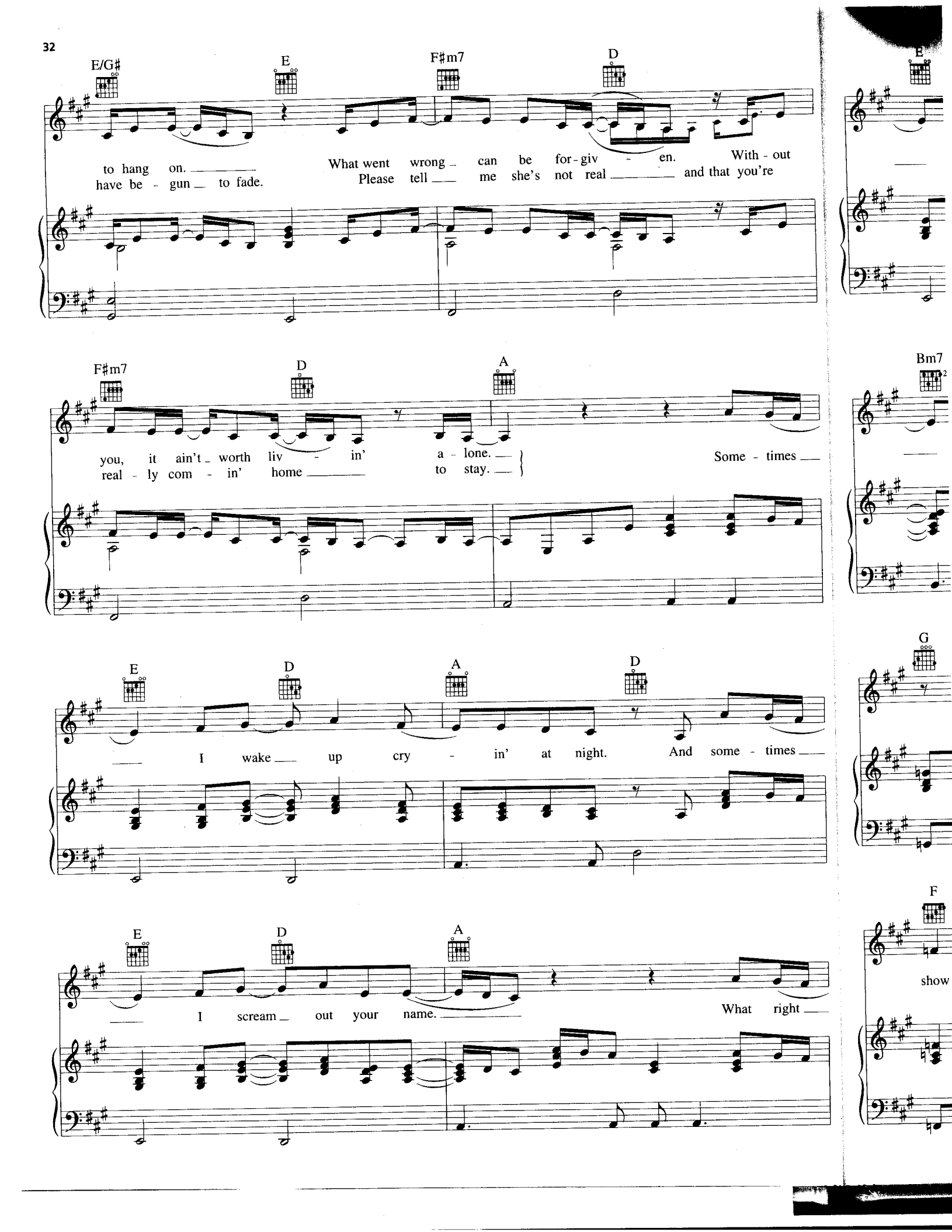
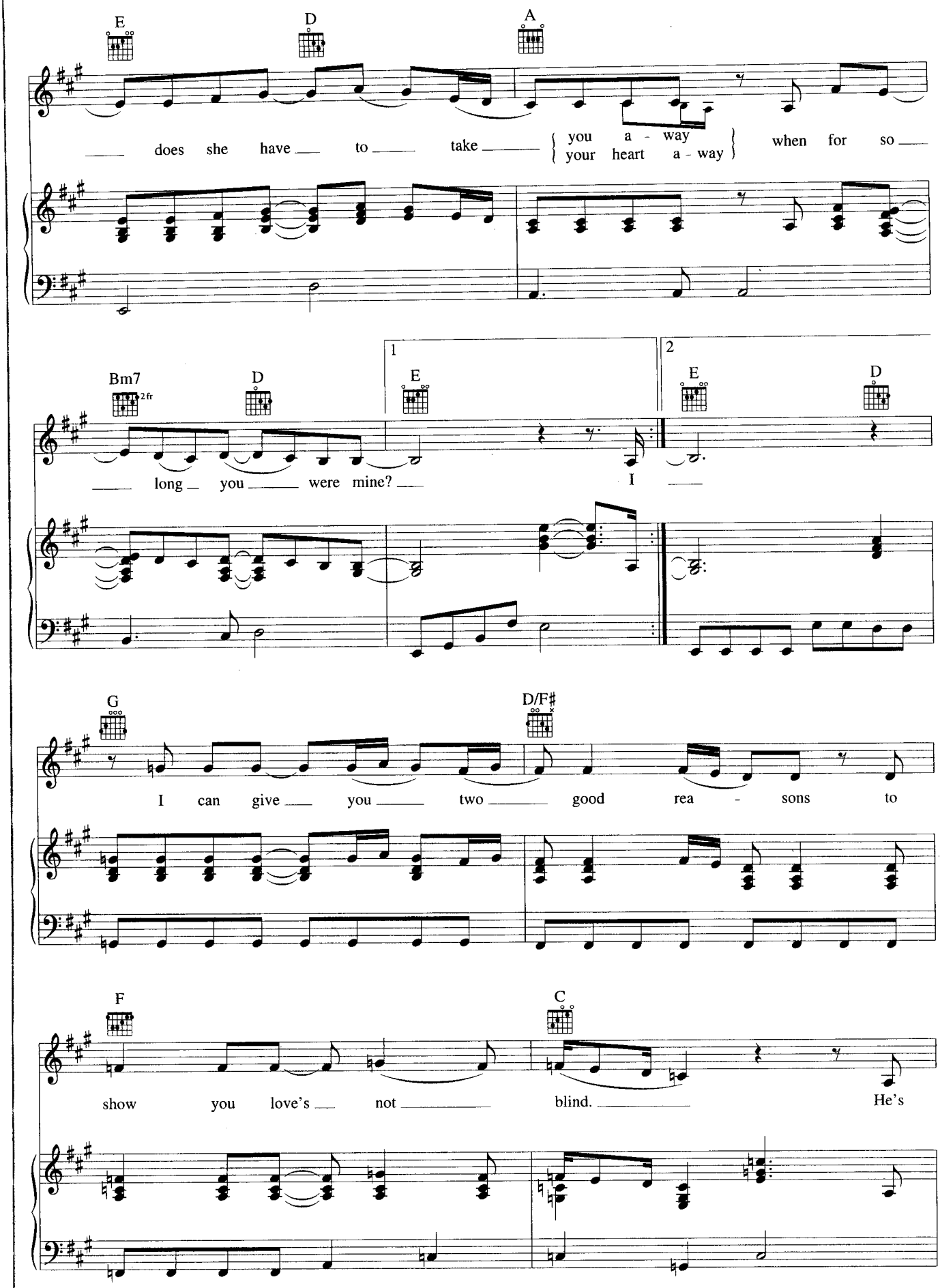
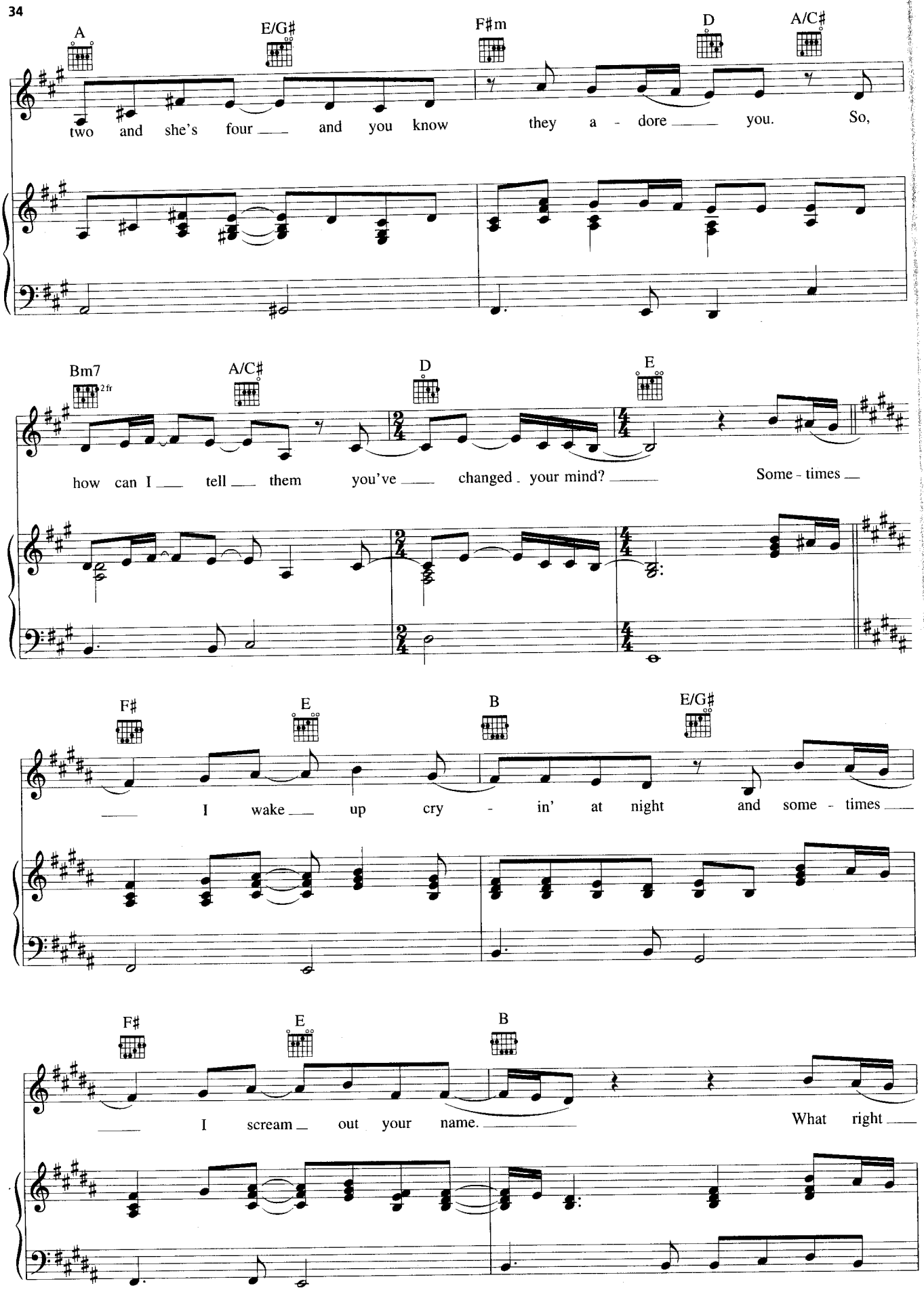
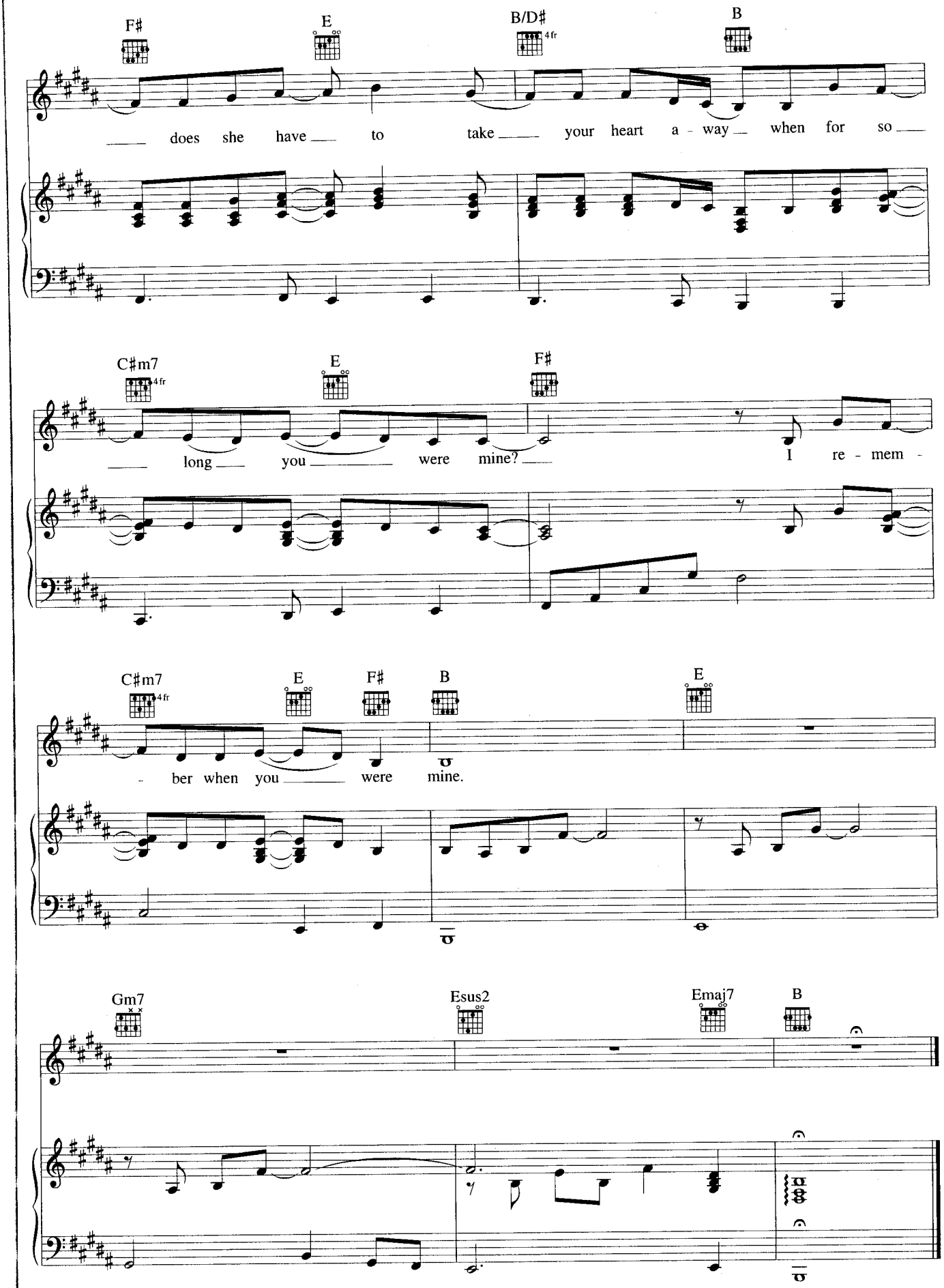

E/G♯
E
F♯m7
D
to hang on.
have be - gun to fade.
What went wrong can be for - giv - en. With - out
Please tell me she's not real and that you're
F♯m7
D
A
you, it ain't worth liv - in' a - lone.
real - ly com - in' home to stay.
Some - times
E
D
A
D
I wake up cry - in' at night. And some - times
E
D
A
I scream out your name.
What right
E
Bm7
G
F
show

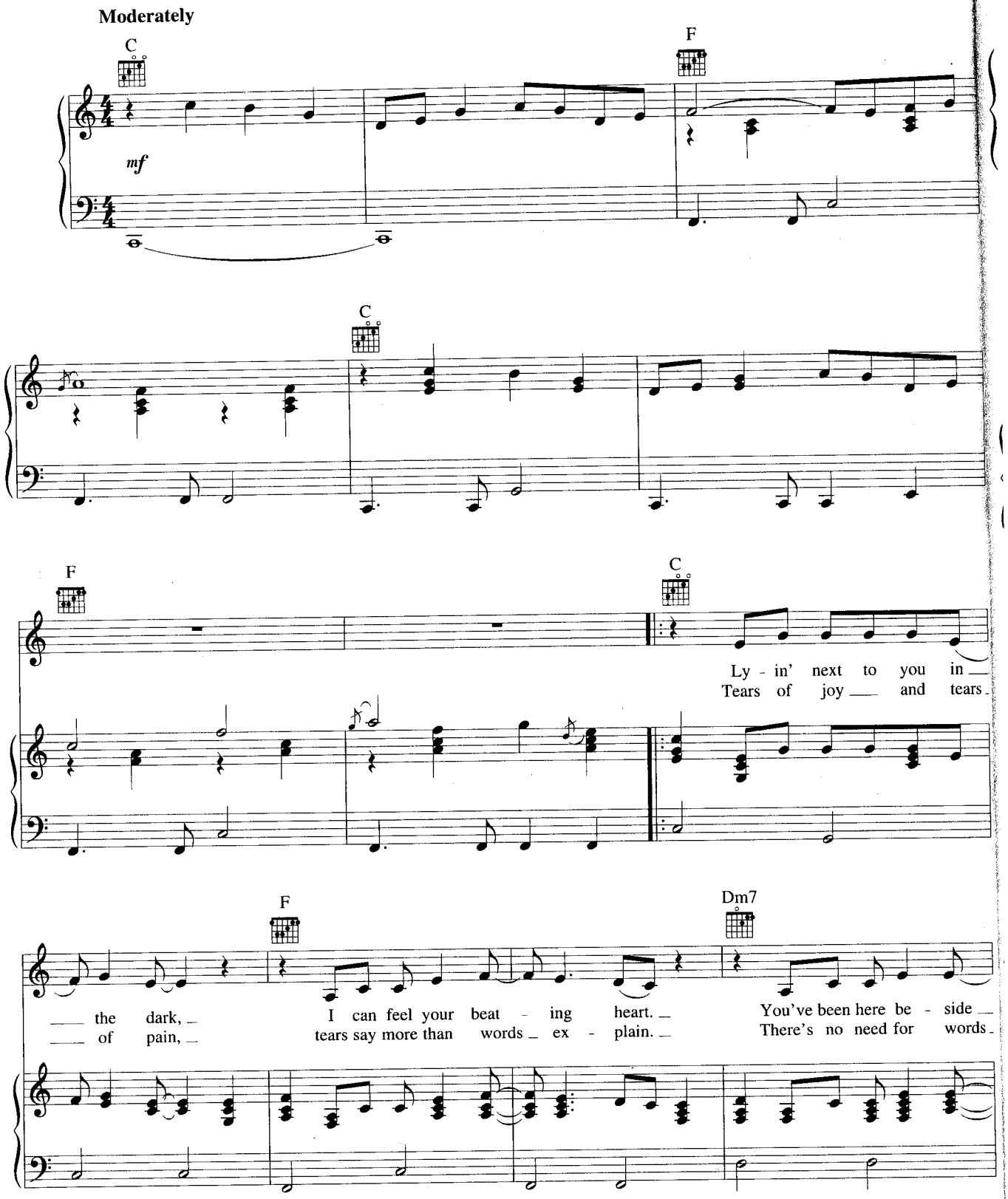

E
D
A
does she have to take
you a - way
your heart a - way
when for so
Bm7
2 fr
D
1
E
long you were mine?
2
E
D
I
G
D/F♯
I can give you two good rea - sons to
F
C
show you love's not blind.
He's


A
E/G♯
F♯m
D
A/C♯
two and she's four and you know they a - dore you. So,
Bm7
2 fr
A/C♯
D
E
how can I tell them you've changed your mind? Some - times
F♯
E
B
E/G♯
I wake up cry - in' at night and some - times
F♯
E
B
I scream out your name. What right


F♯
E
B/D♯
4fr
B
does she have to take your heart a - way when for so
C♯m7
4fr
E
F♯
long you were mine?
I re - mem -
C♯m7
4fr
E
F♯
B
E
- ber when you were mine.
Gm7
Esus2
Emaj7
B

NEVER SAY DIE

Words and Music by RADNEY FOSTER
and GEORGE DUCAS



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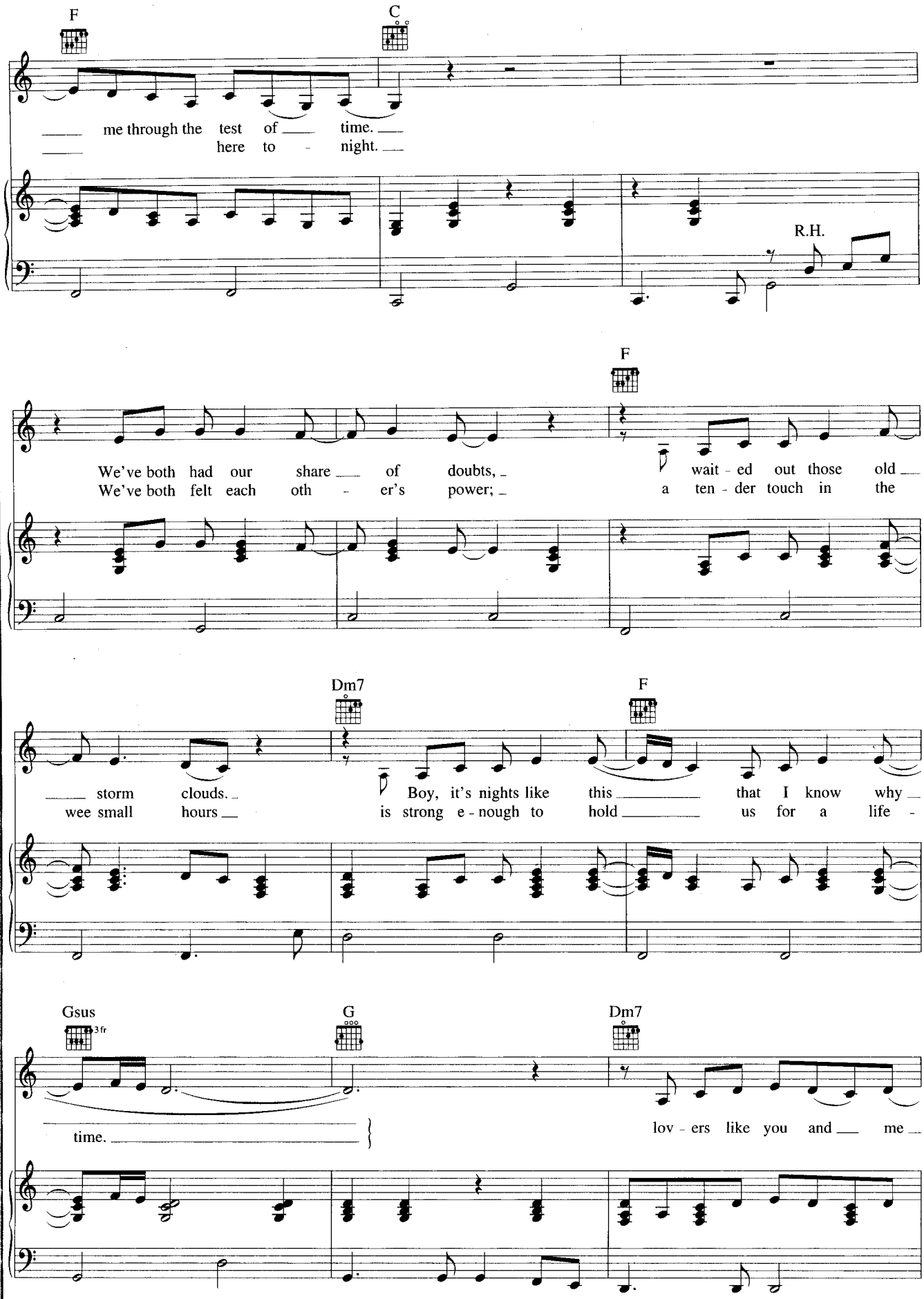
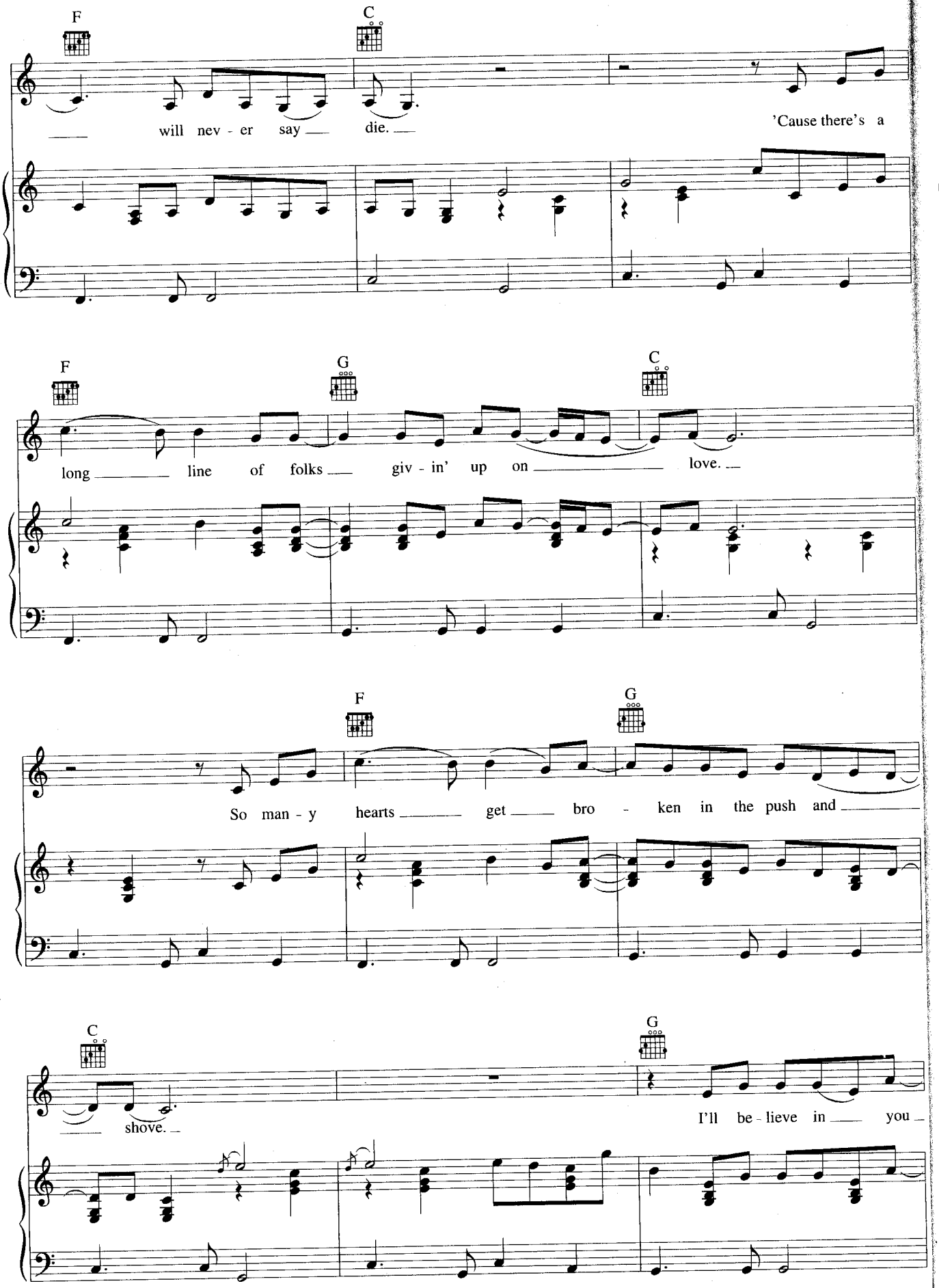
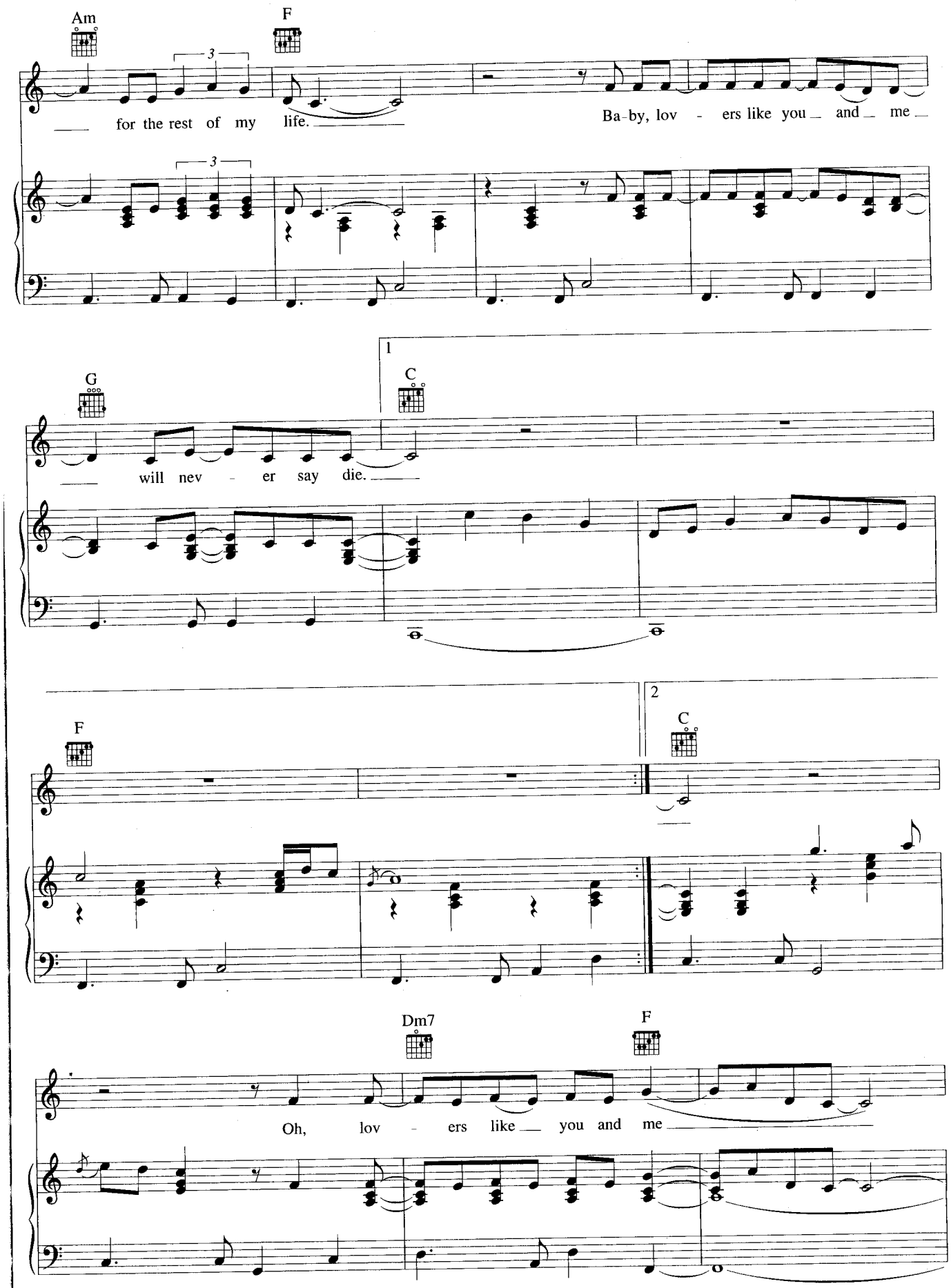
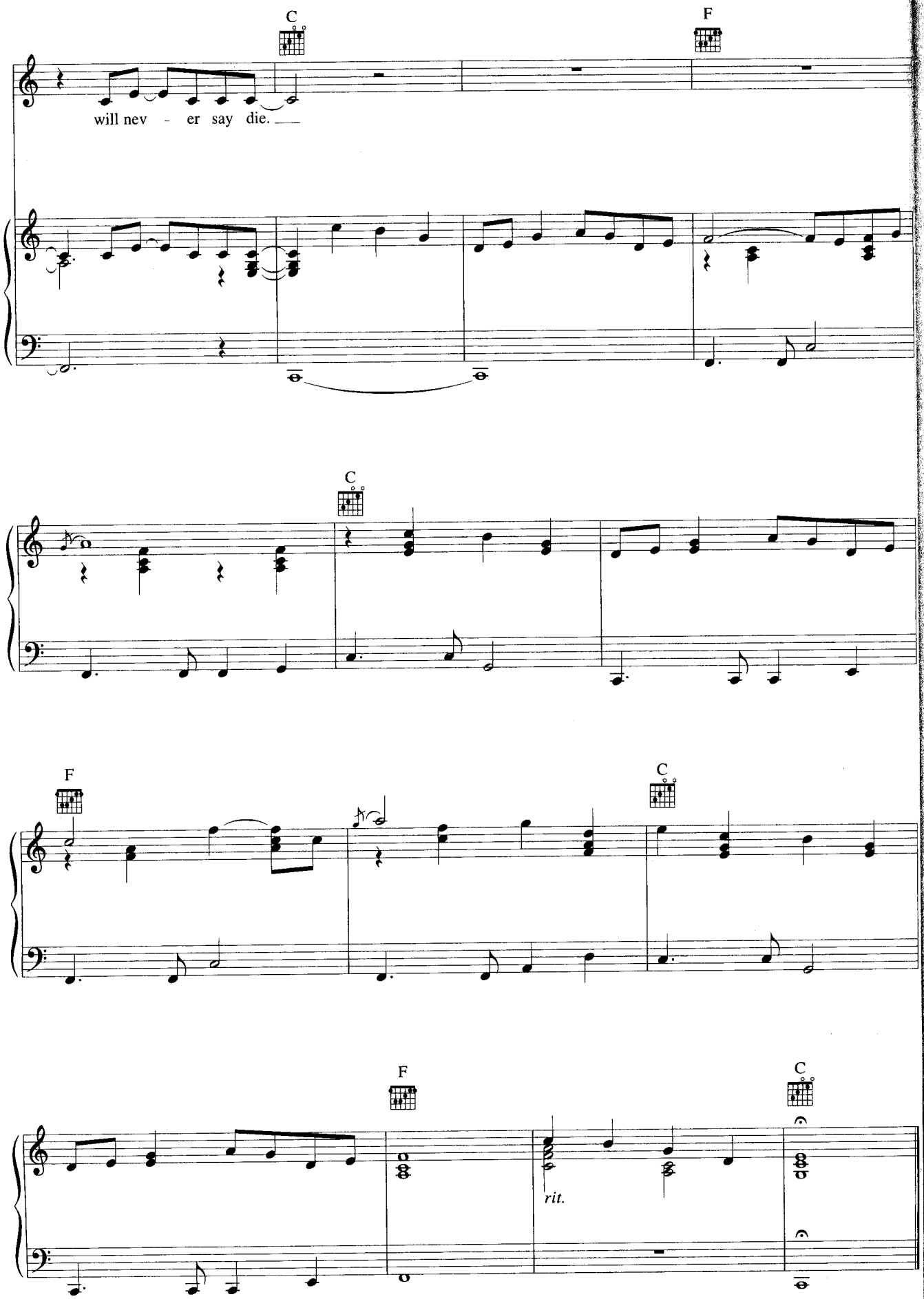

F
C
me through the test of time.
here to - night.
R.H.
F
We've both had our share of doubts,
We've both felt each oth - er's power;
wait - ed out those old
a ten - der touch in the
Dm7
F
storm clouds.
wee small hours
Boy, it's nights like this that I know why
is strong e - nough to hold us for a life -
Gsus
3 fr
G
Dm7
time.
lov - ers like you and me

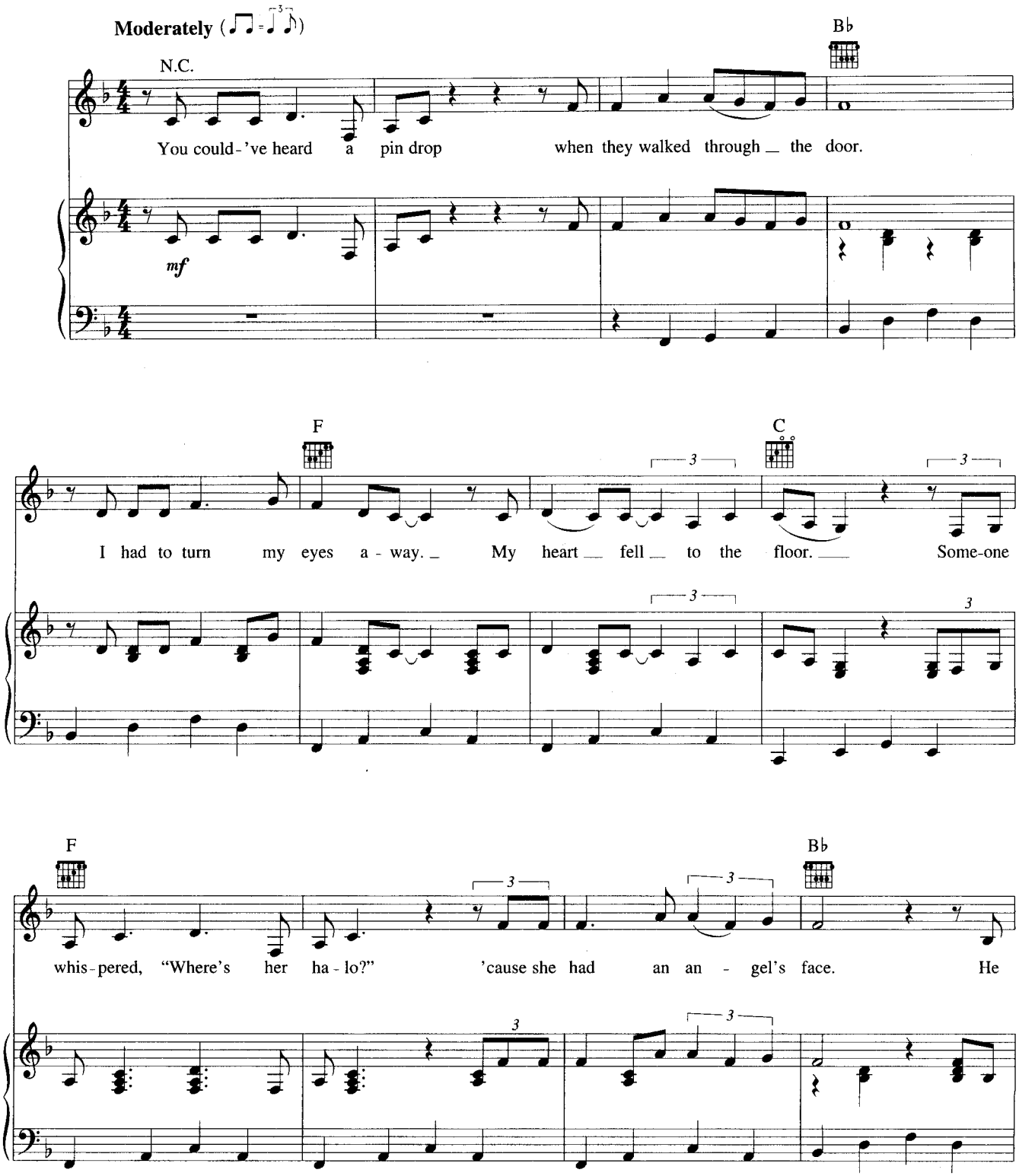

F
C
will nev - er say die.
'Cause there's a
F
G
C
long line of folks giv - in' up on love.
F
G
So man - y hearts get bro - ken in the push and
C
G
shove.
I'll be - lieve in you


Am
F
for the rest of my life.
Ba-by, lov - ers like you and me
G
C
will nev - er say die.
F
C
Dm7
F
Oh, lov - ers like you and me


C
F
will nev - er say die.
C
F
C
F
C
rit.

TONIGHT THE HEARTACHE'S ON ME

Words and Music by MARY FRANCIS,
JOHN MacRAE and BOB MORRISON



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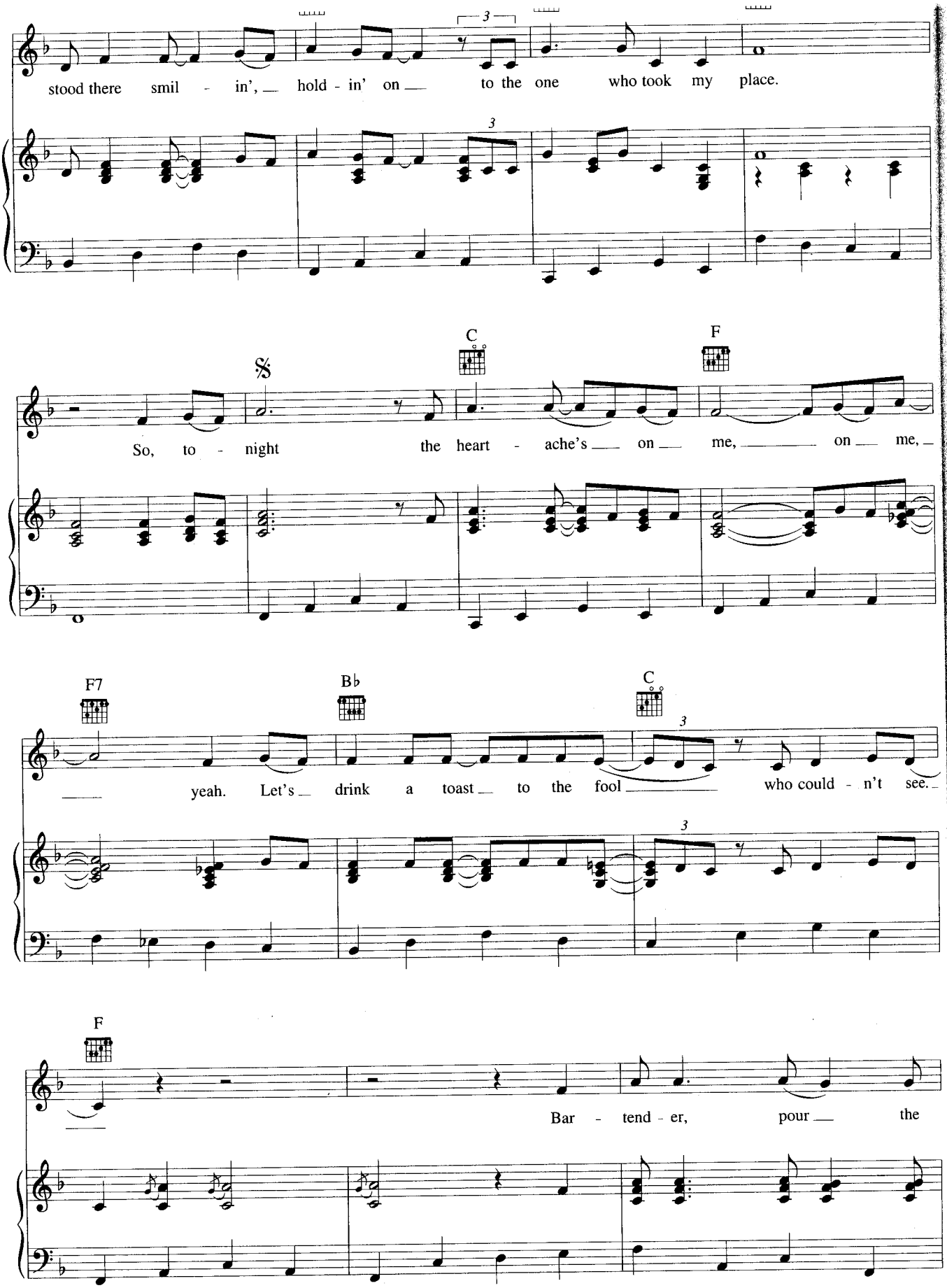
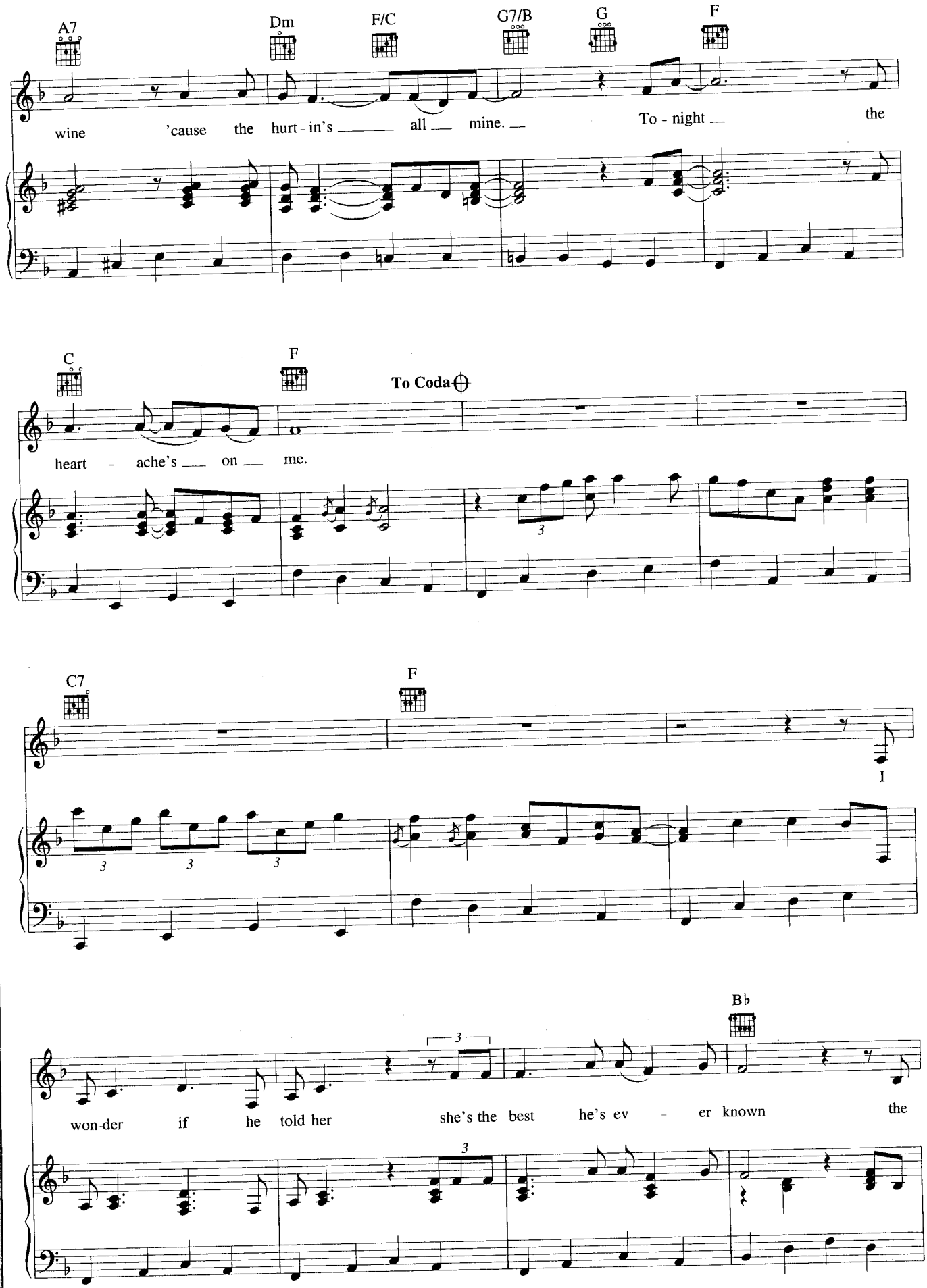
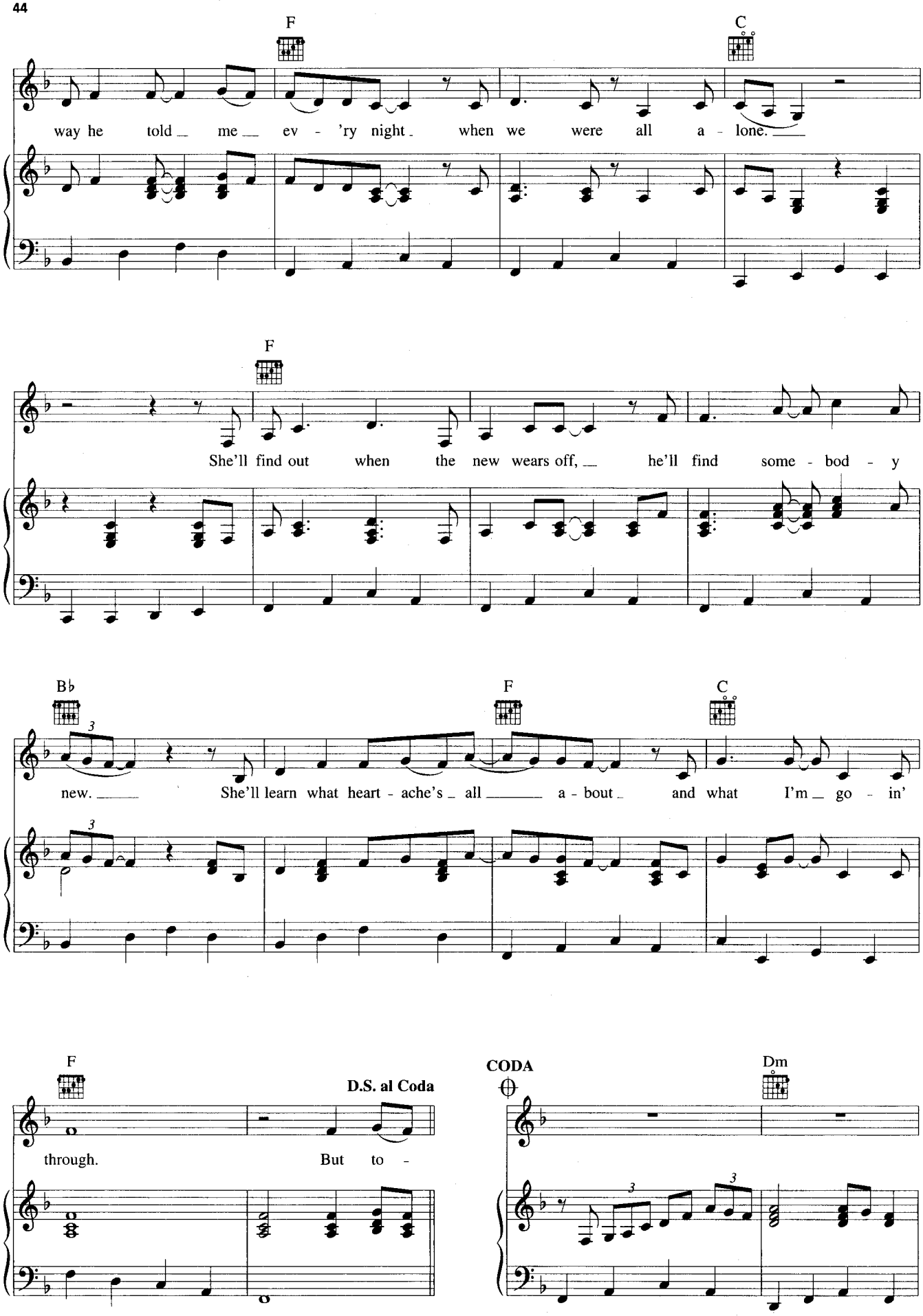
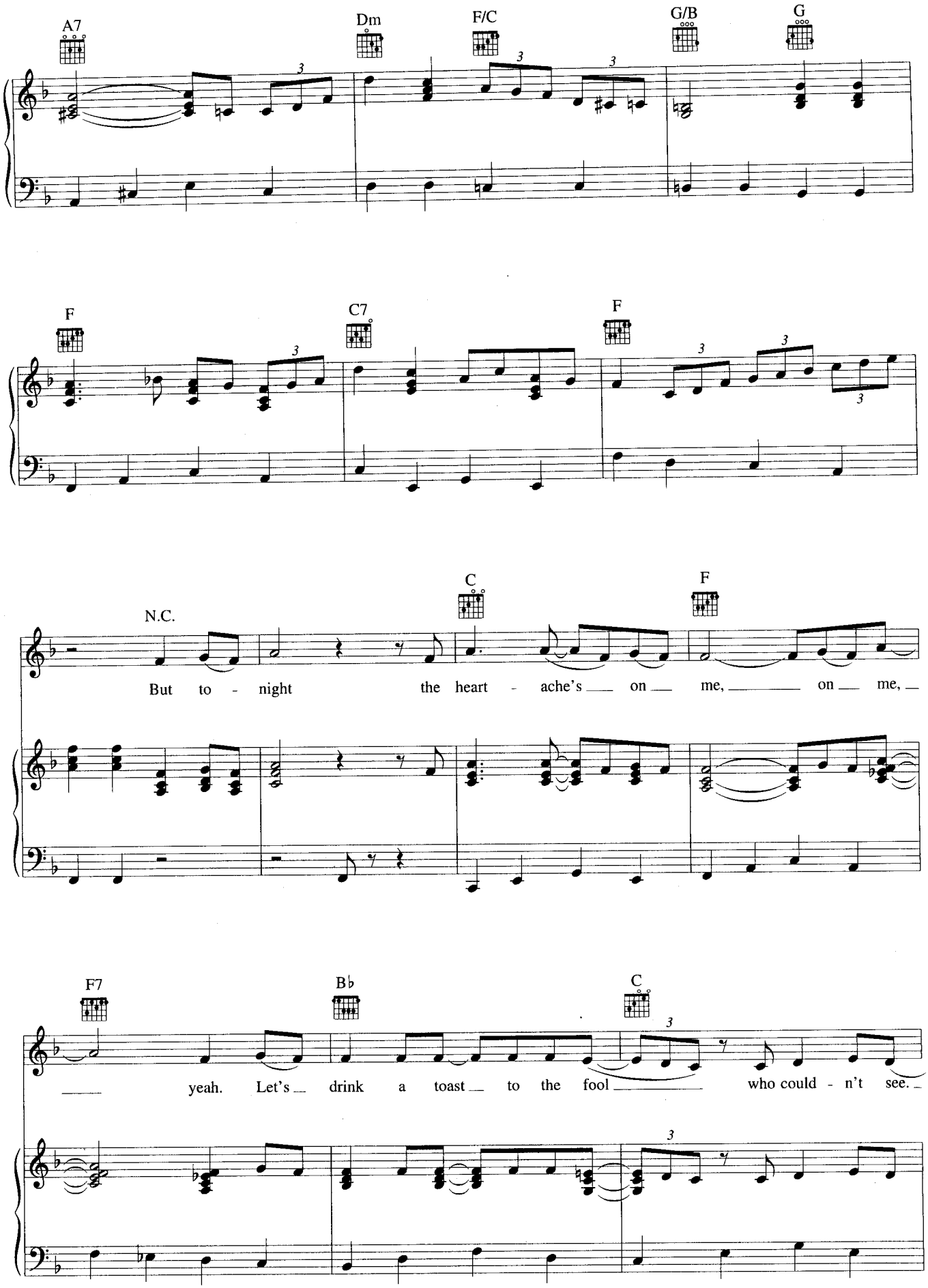
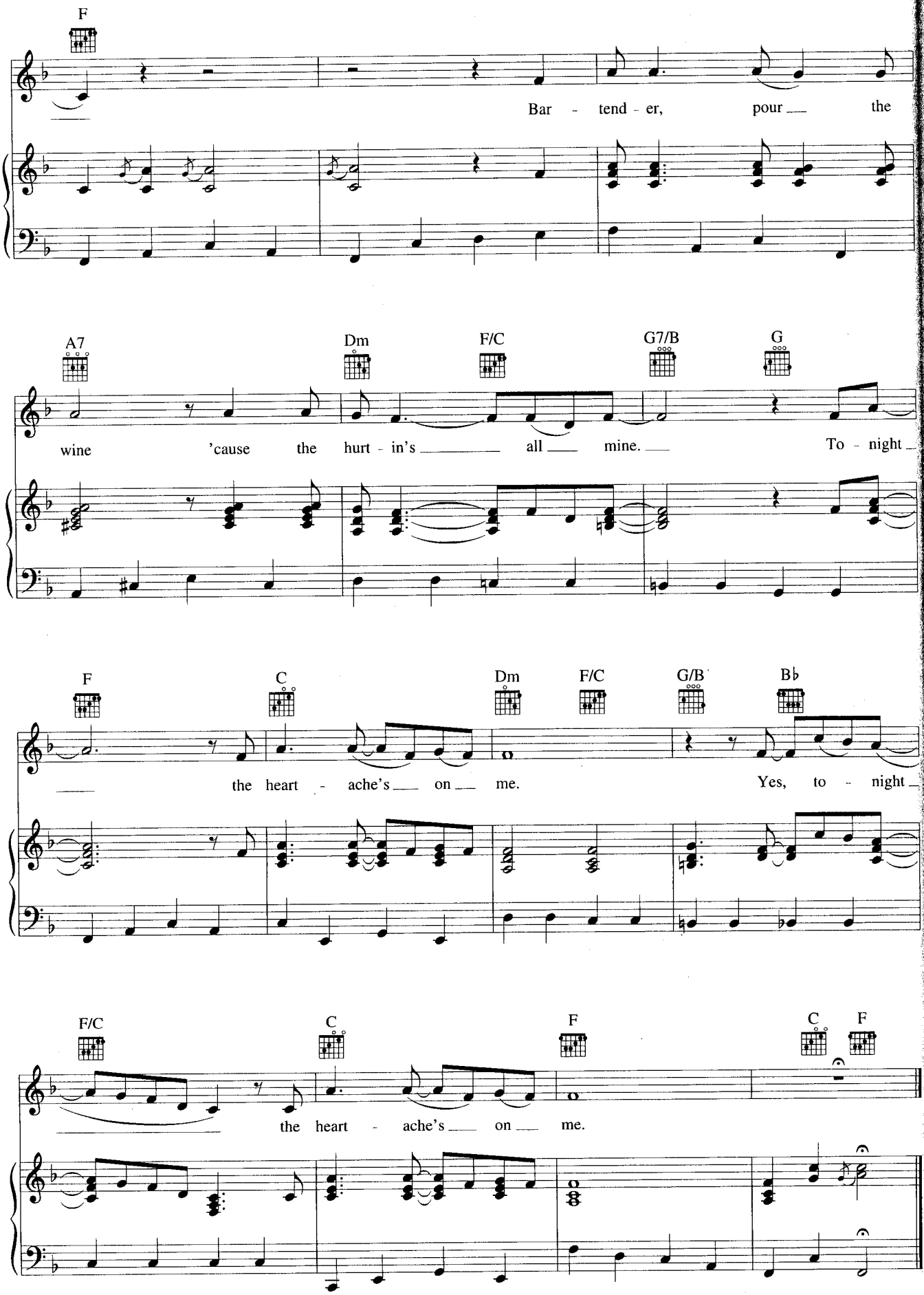

stood there smil - in', hold - in' on to the one who took my place.
C
F
So, to - night the heart - ache's on me, on me,
F7
B♭
C
yeah. Let's drink a toast to the fool who could - n't see.
F
Bar - tend - er, pour the


A7
Dm
F/C
G7/B
G
F
wine 'cause the hurt - in's all mine. To - night the
C
F
To Coda
heart - ache's on me.
C7
F
I
won-der if he told her she's the best he's ev - er known the
B♭

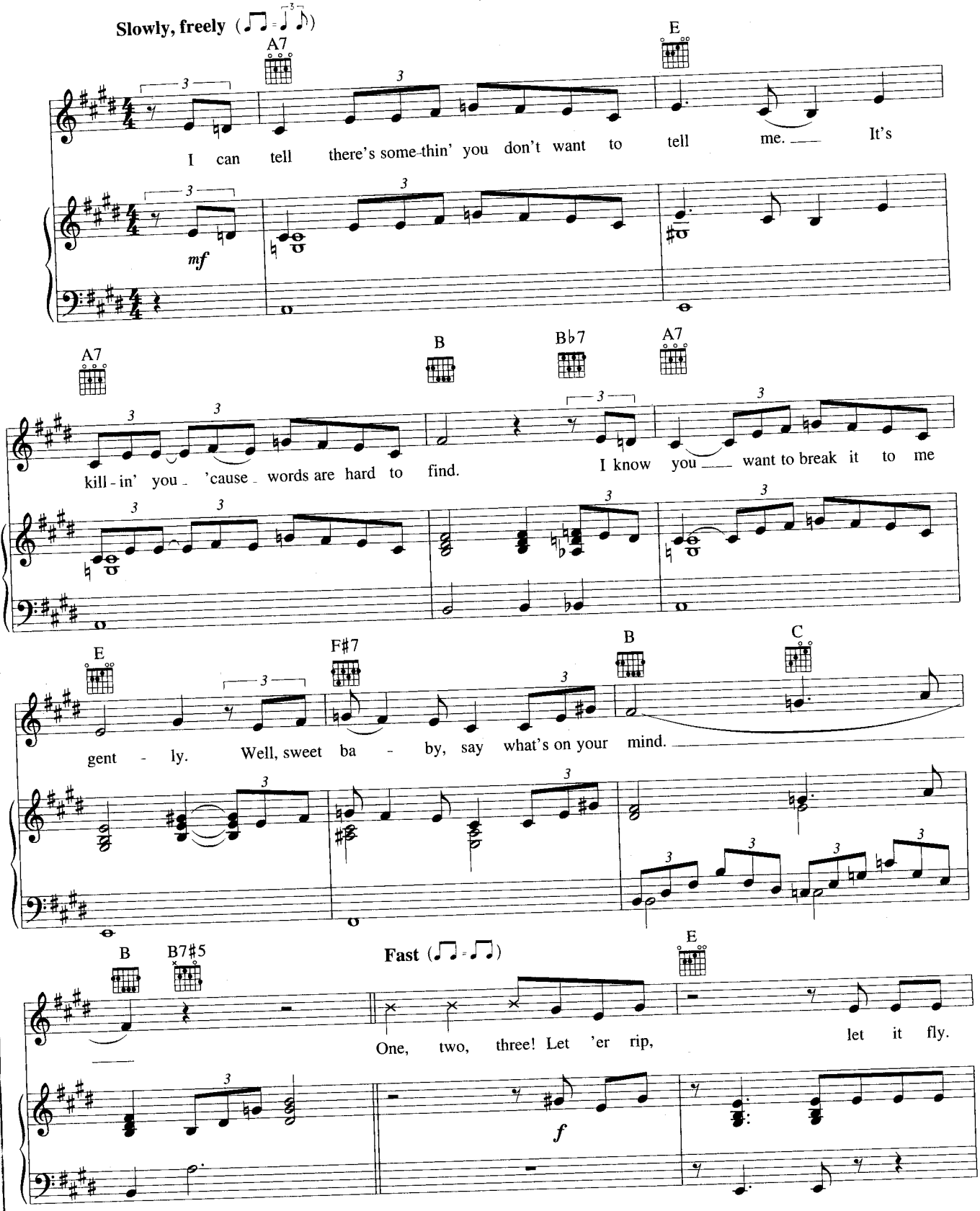

F
C
way he told me ev - 'ry night when we were all a - lone.
F
She'll find out when the new wears off, he'll find some - bod - y
B♭
F
C
new. She'll learn what heart - ache's all a - bout and what I'm go - in'
F
D.S. al Coda
through. But to -
CODA
Dm


A7
Dm
F/C
G/B
G
F
C7
F
N.C.
C
F
But to - night the heart - ache's on me, on me,
F7
B♭
C
yeah. Let's drink a toast to the fool who could - n't see.


F
Bar - tend - er, pour the
A7
Dm
F/C
G7/B
G
wine 'cause the hurt - in's all mine. To - night
F
C
Dm
F/C
G/B
B♭
the heart - ache's on me. Yes, to - night
F/C
C
F
C
F
the heart - ache's on me.

LET 'ER RIP

Words and Music by BILLY CRAIN
and SANDY RAMOS



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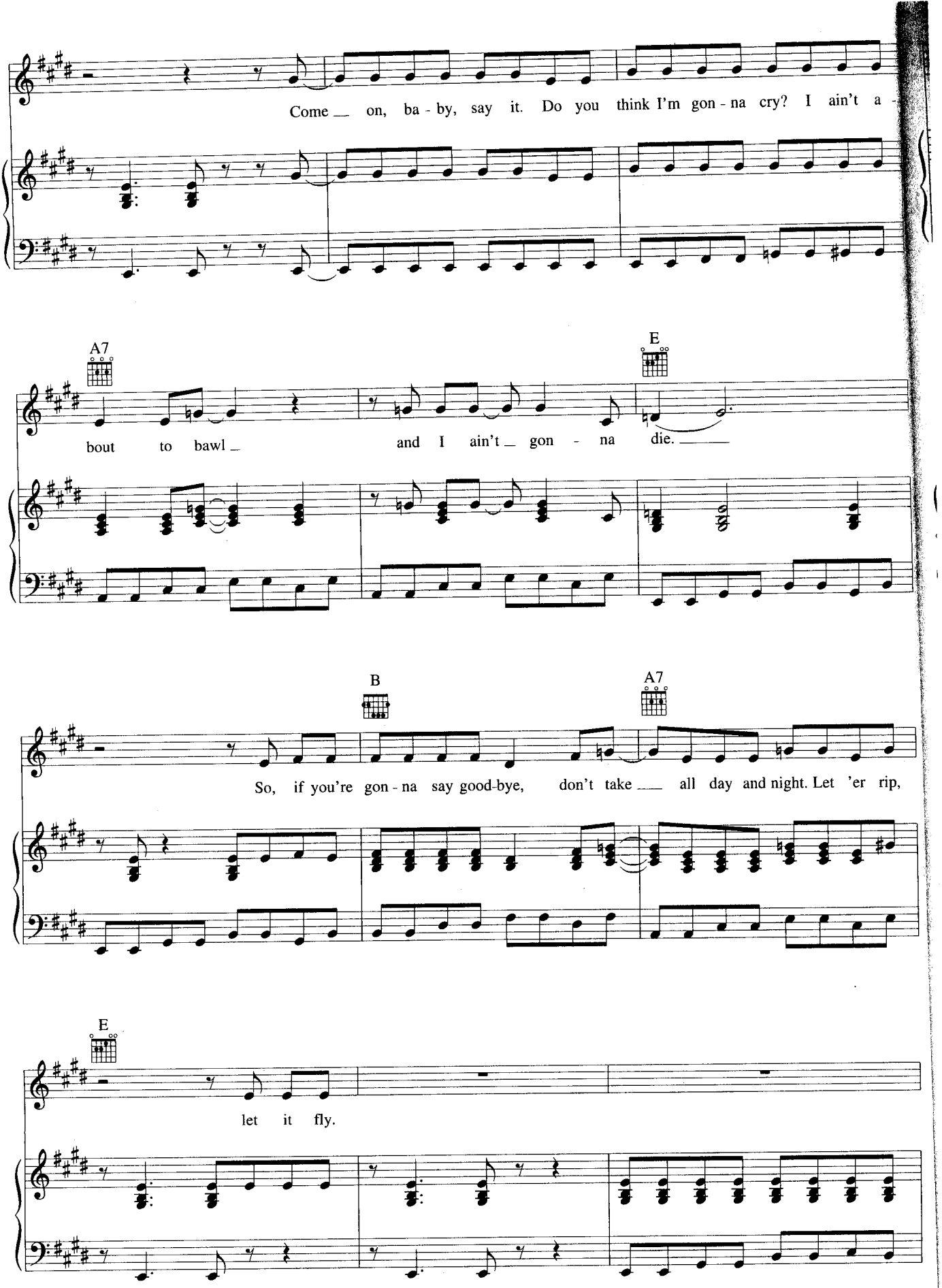
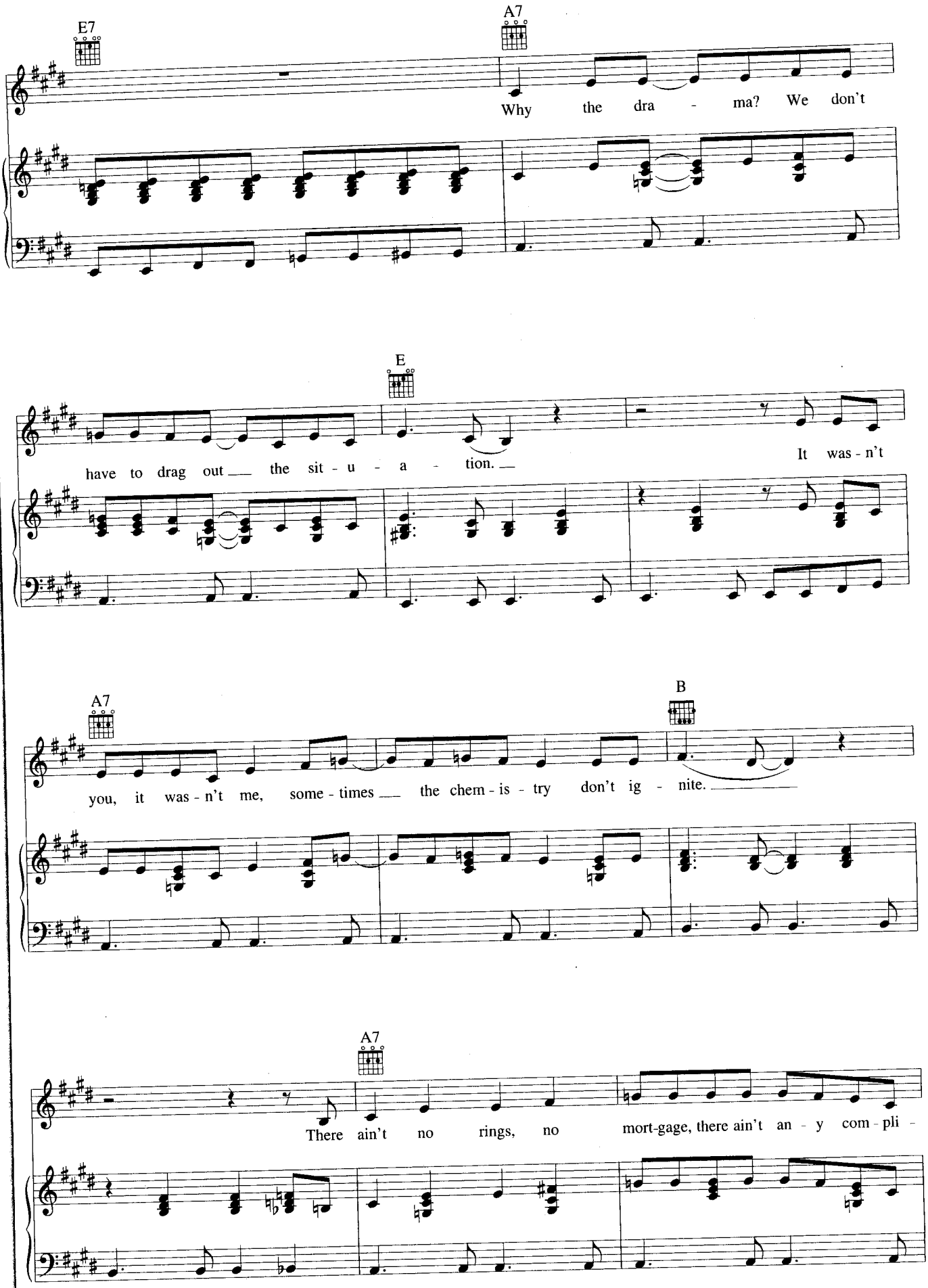
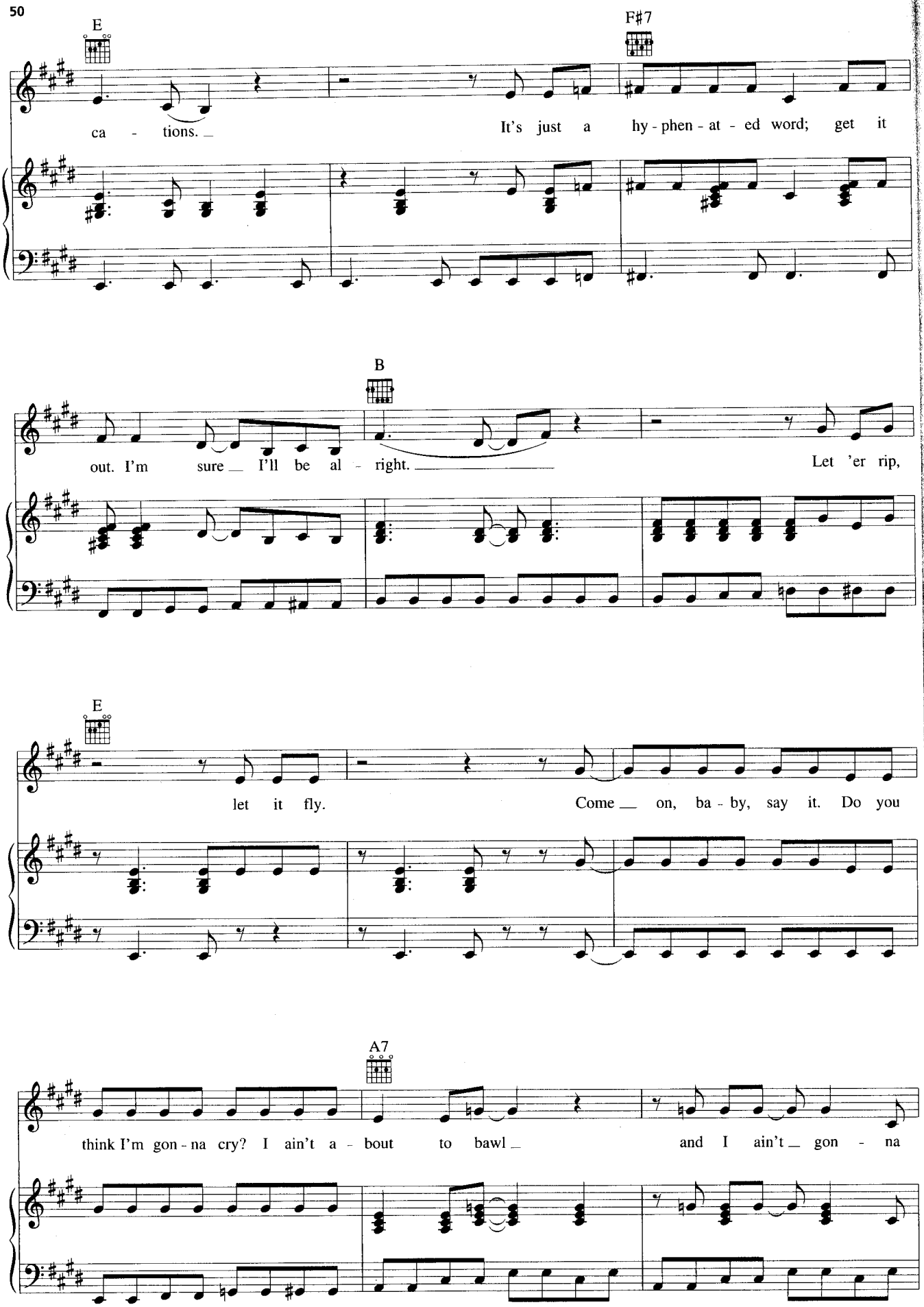
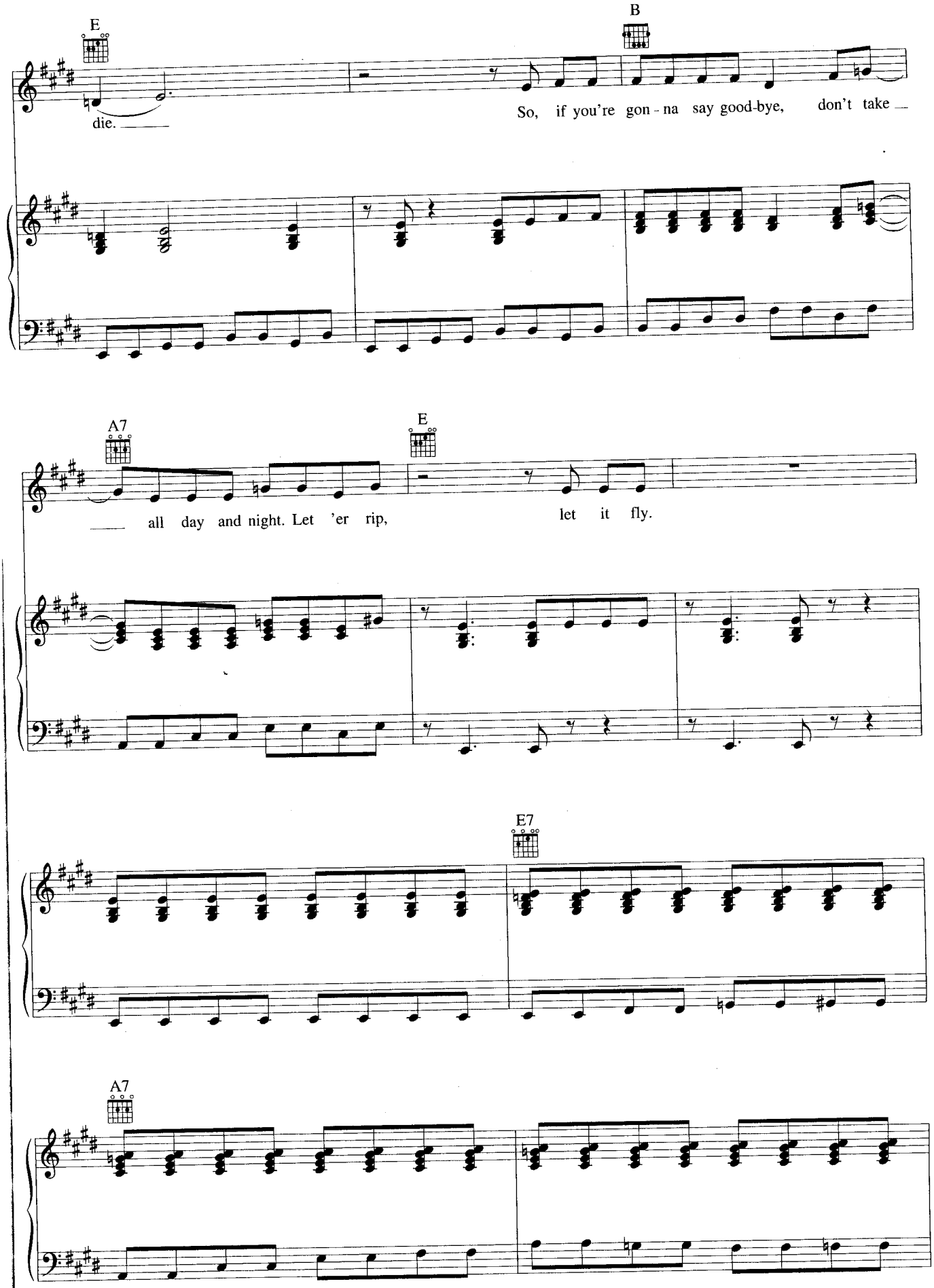
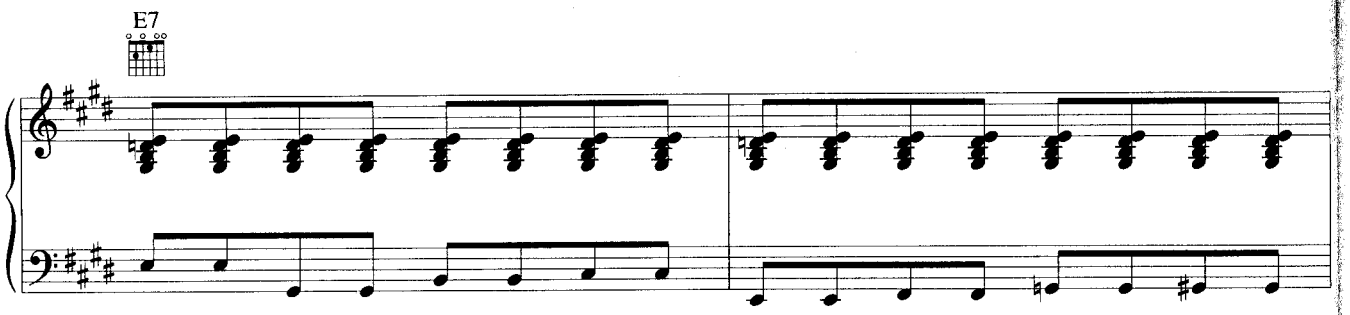
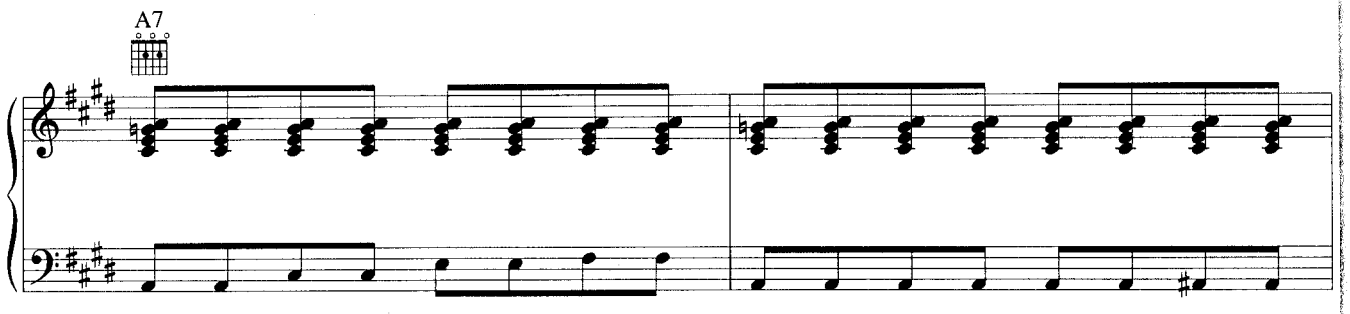

Come on, ba - by, say it. Do you think I'm gon - na cry? I ain't a -
A7
E
bout to bawl and I ain't gon - na die.
B
A7
So, if you're gon - na say good-bye, don't take all day and night. Let 'er rip,
E
let it fly.

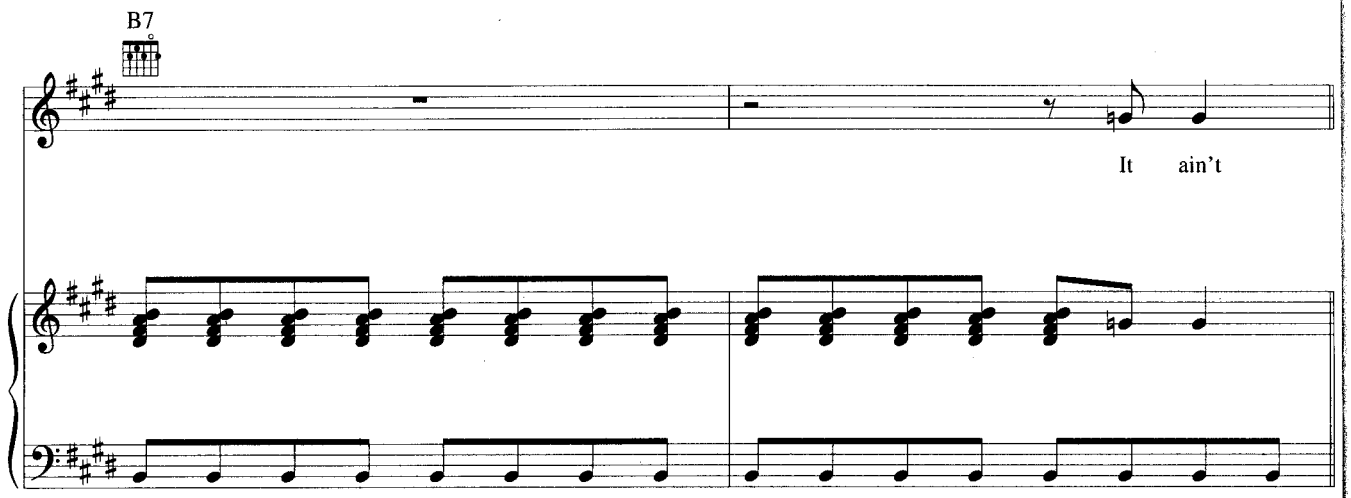

E7
A7
Why the dra - ma? We don't
E
have to drag out the sit - u - a - tion.
It was - n't
A7
B
you, it was - n't me, some - times the chem - is - try don't ig - nite.
A7
There ain't no rings, no mort-gage, there ain't an - y com - pli -

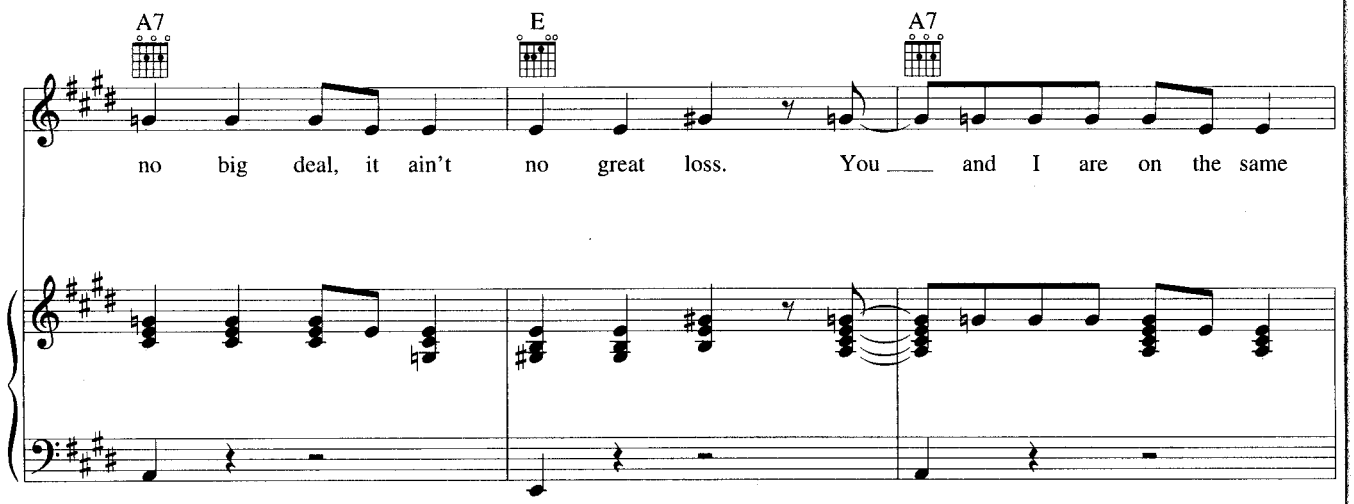

E
F#7
ca - tions.
It's just a hy - phen - at - ed word; get it
B
out. I'm sure I'll be al - right.
Let 'er rip,
E
let it fly.
Come on, ba - by, say it. Do you
A7
think I'm gon - na cry? I ain't a - bout to bawl
and I ain't gon - na

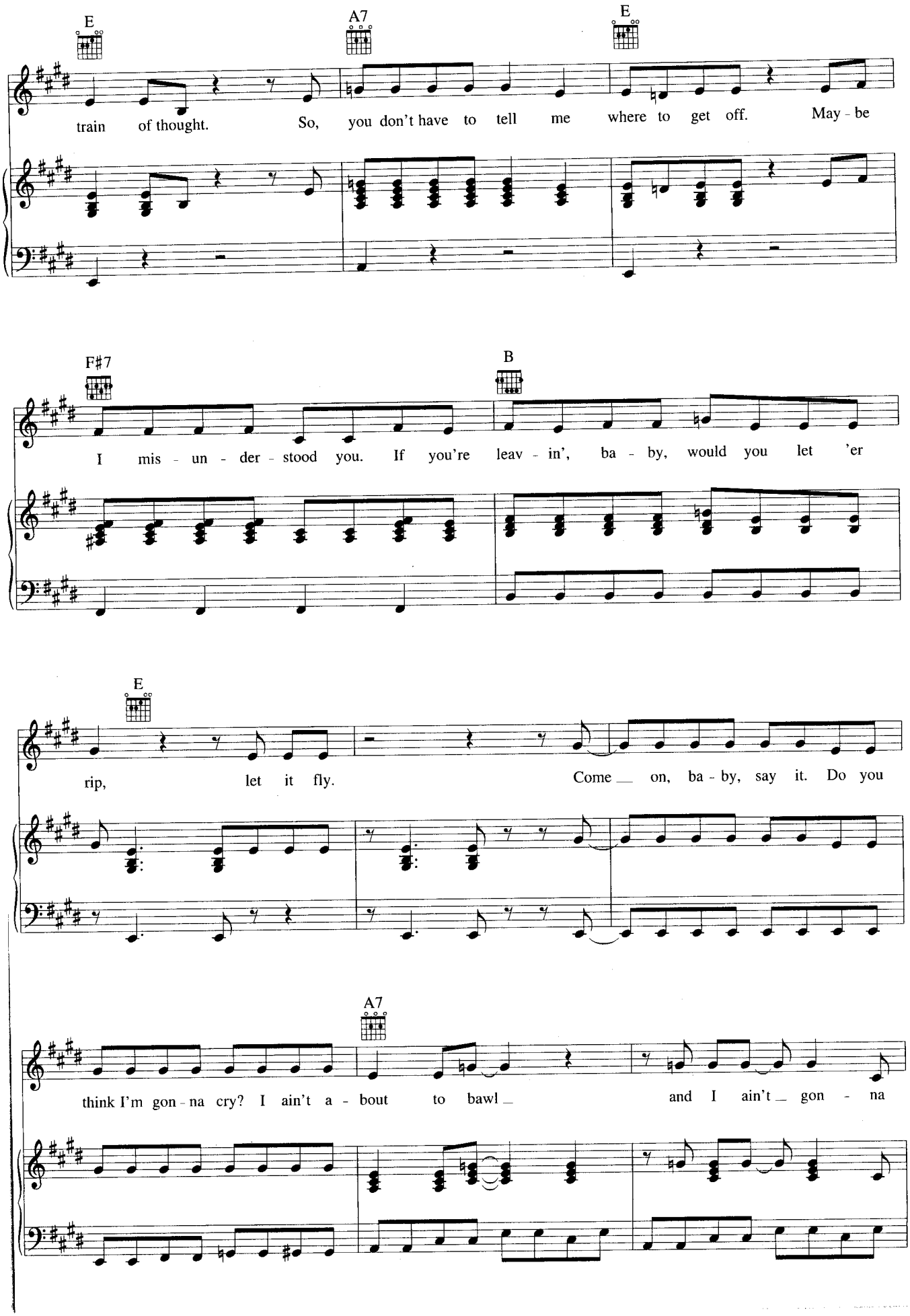

E
B
die.
So, if you're gon - na say good-bye, don't take
A7
E
all day and night. Let 'er rip, let it fly.
E7
A7

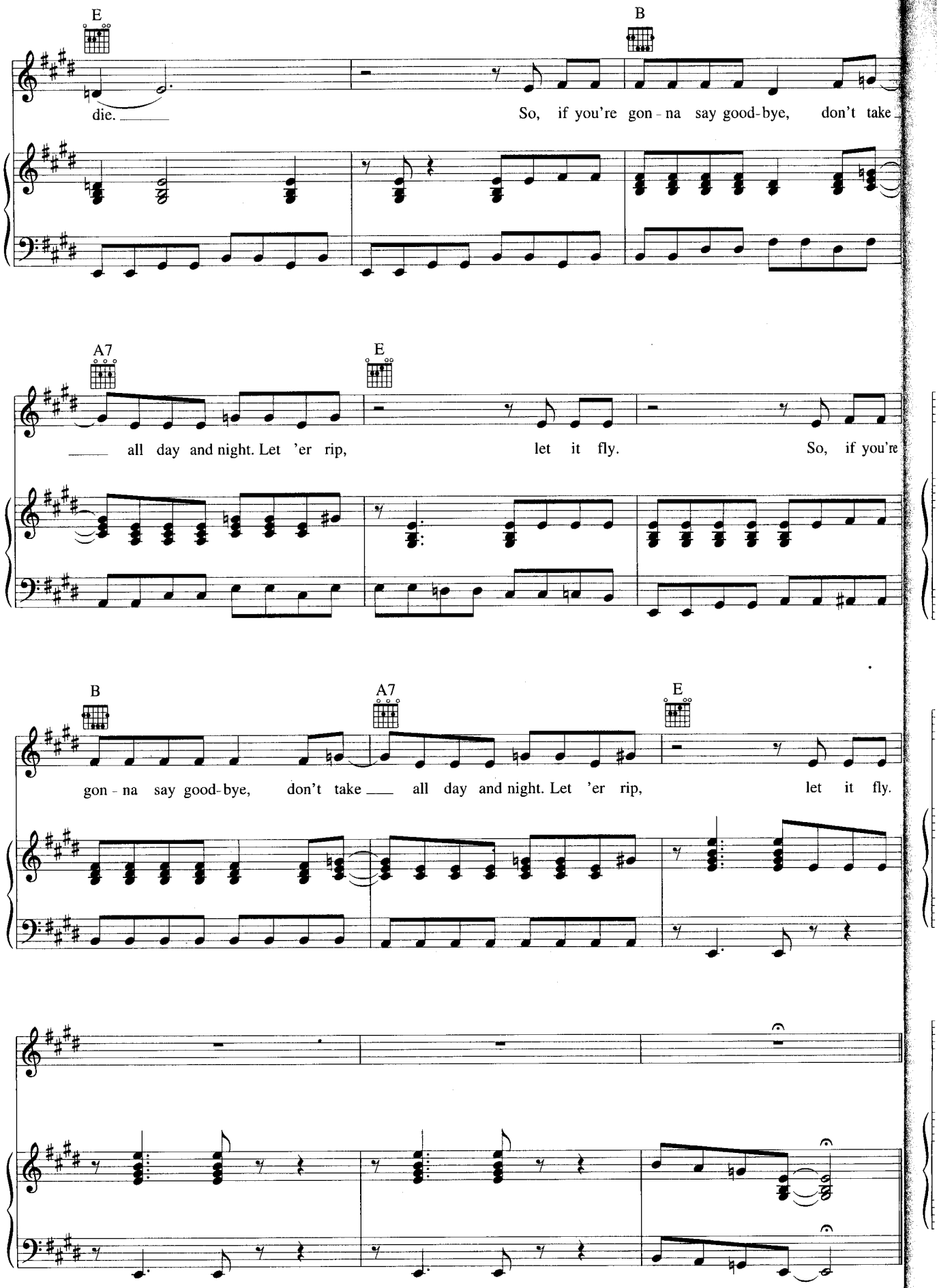

E7


A7


B7
It ain't

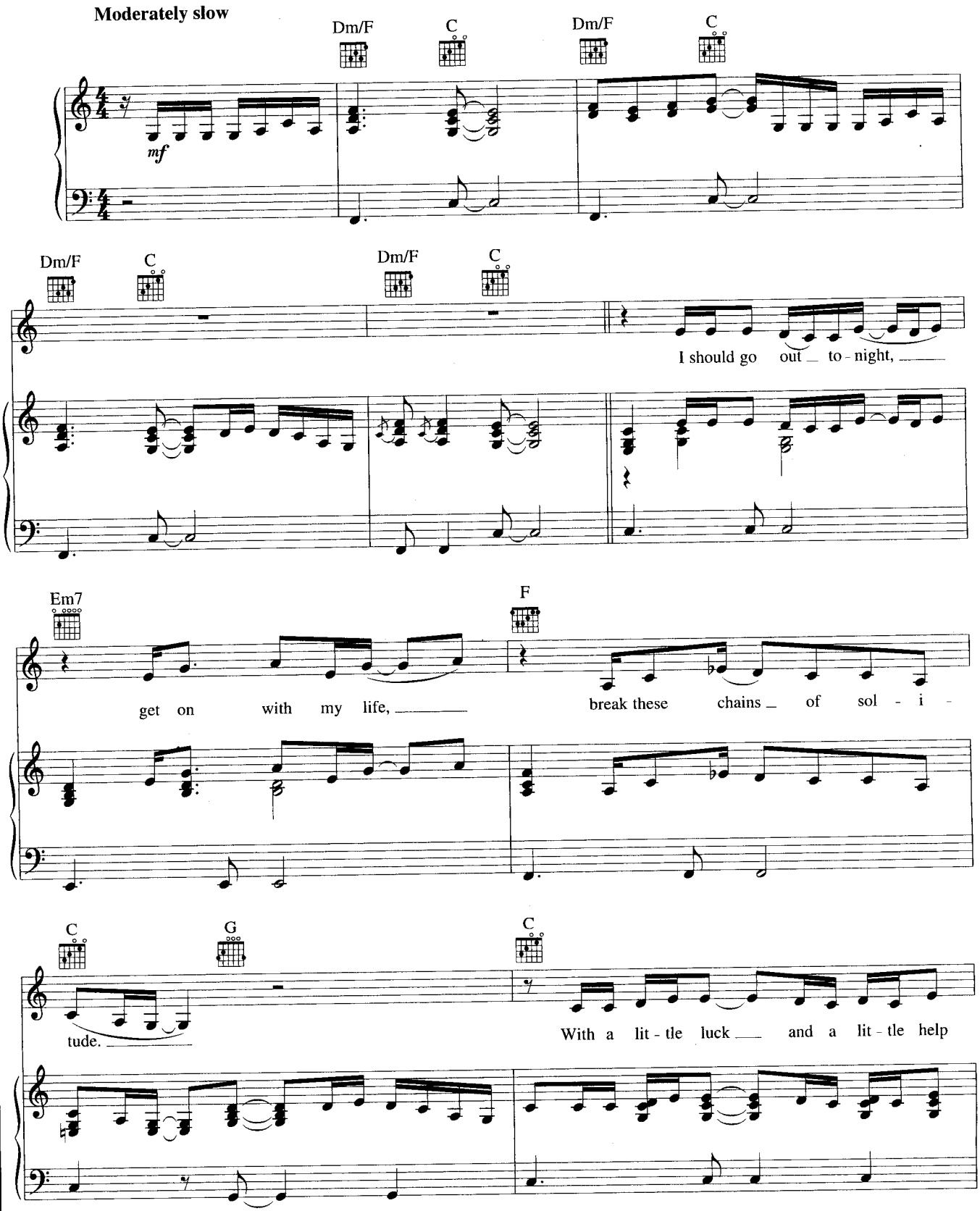

A7
E
A7
no big deal, it ain't no great loss. You ___ and I are on the same


E
A7
E
train of thought. So, you don't have to tell me where to get off. May - be
F#7
B
I mis - un - der - stood you. If you're leav - in', ba - by, would you let 'er
E
rip, let it fly. Come on, ba - by, say it. Do you
A7
think I'm gon - na cry? I ain't a - bout to bawl and I ain't gon - na


E
B
die.
So, if you're gon - na say good-bye, don't take
A7
E
all day and night. Let 'er rip, let it fly. So, if you're
B
A7
E
gon - na say good-bye, don't take all day and night. Let 'er rip, let it fly.

ONCE YOU'VE LOVED SOMEBODY

Words and Music by THOM McHUGH
and BRUCE MILLER



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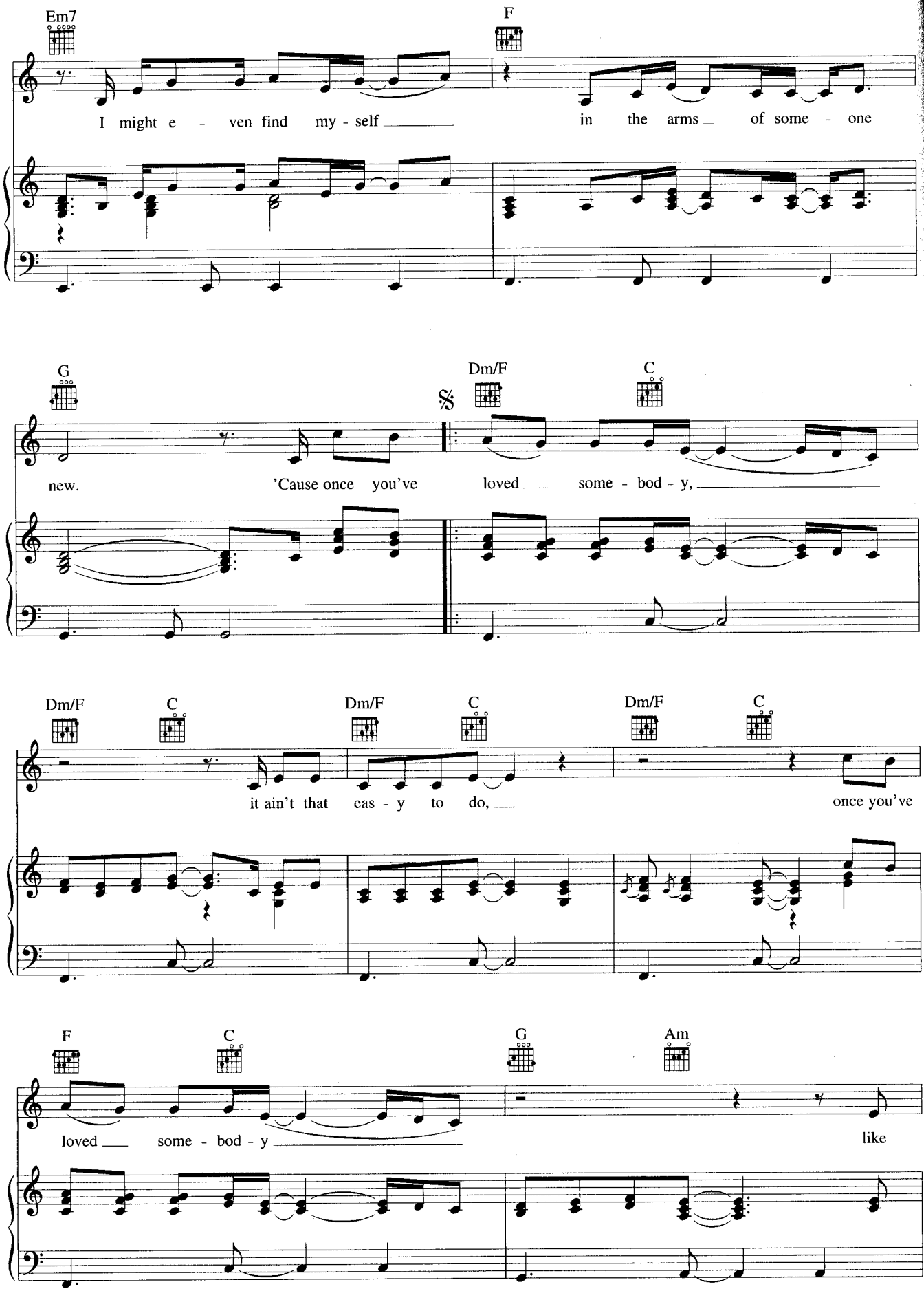
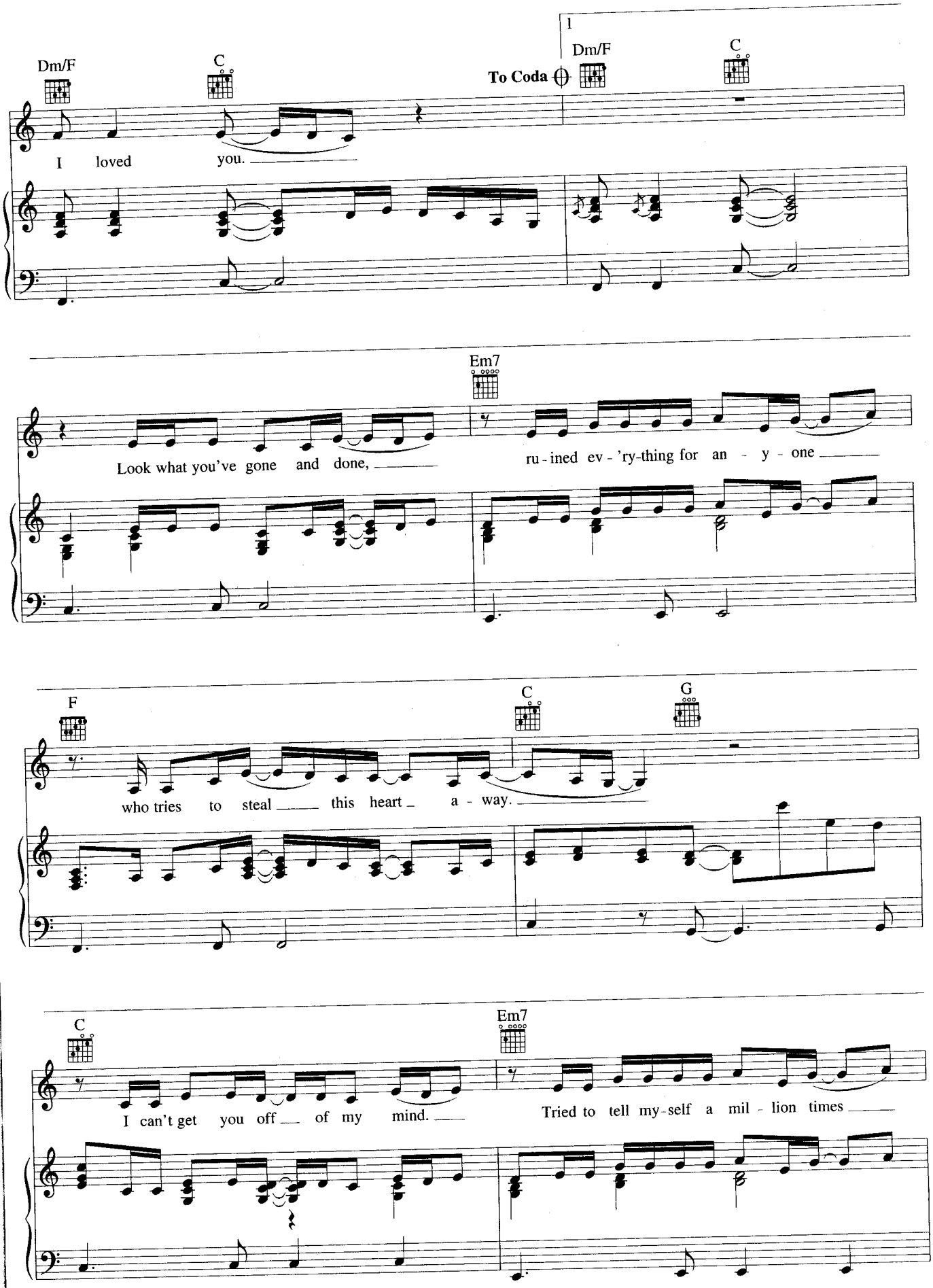
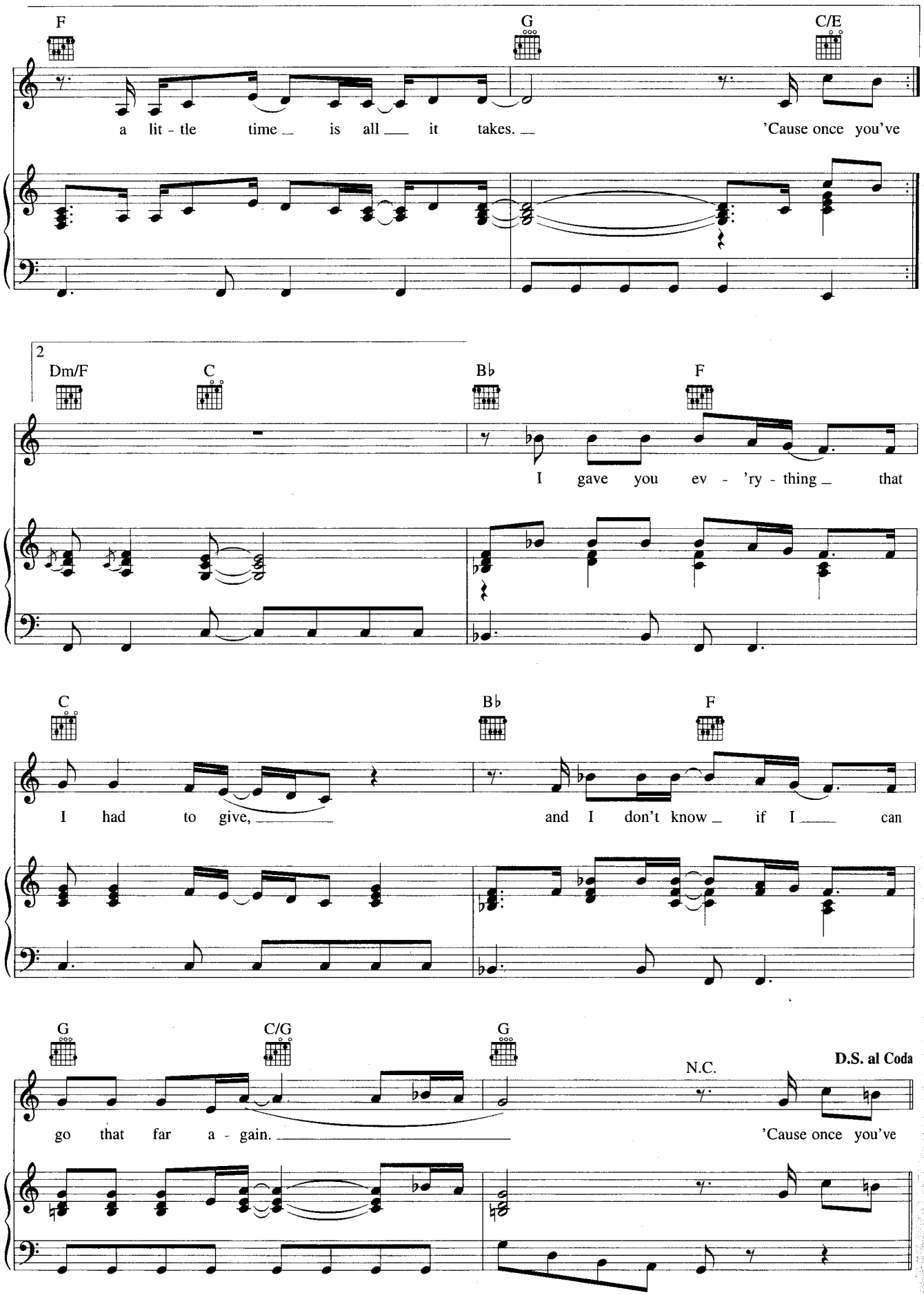
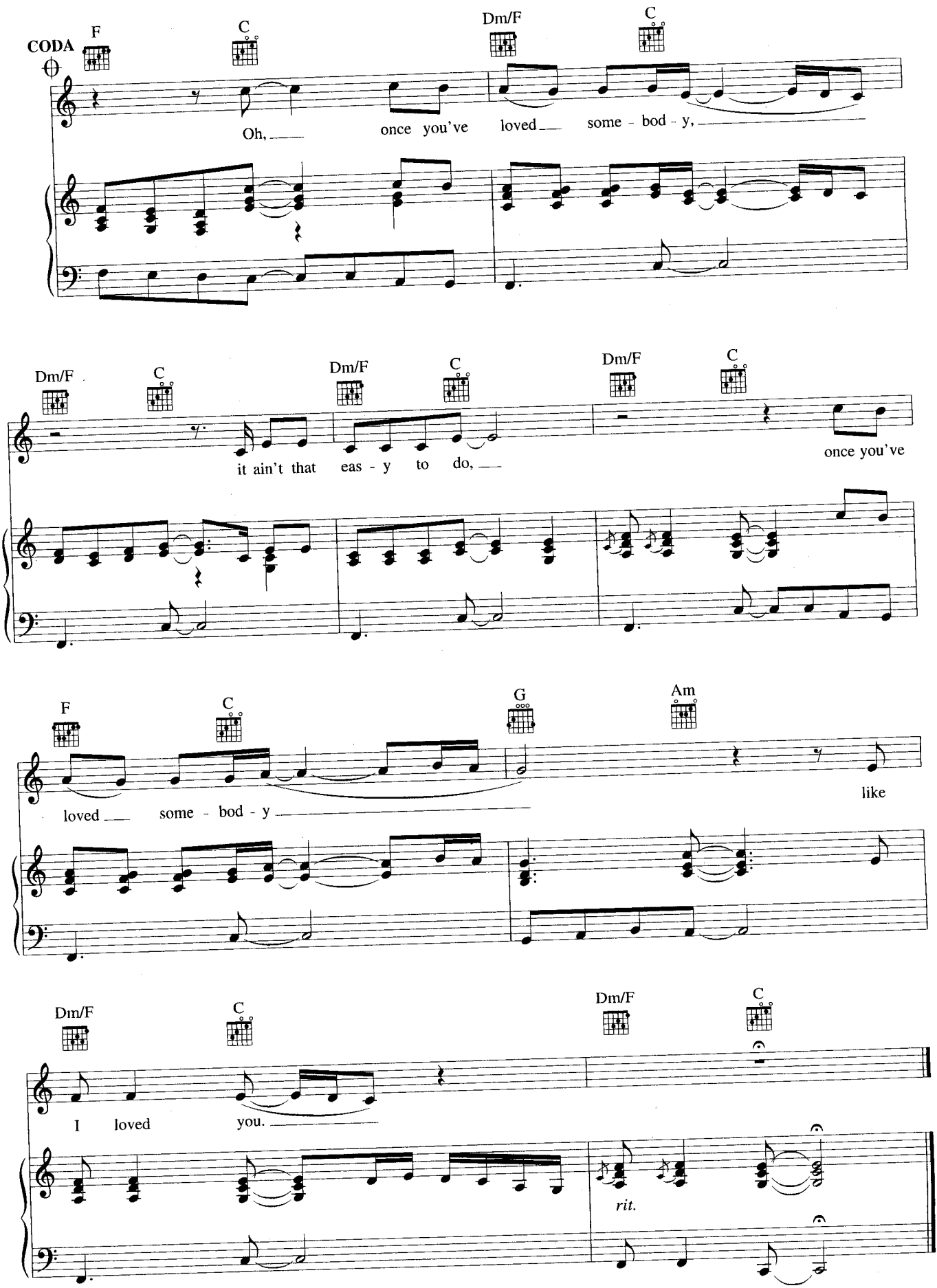

Em7
F
I might e - ven find my - self in the arms of some - one
G
Dm/F
C
new. 'Cause once you've loved some - bod - y,
Dm/F
C
Dm/F
C
Dm/F
C
it ain't that eas - y to do, once you've
F
C
G
Am
loved some - bod - y like

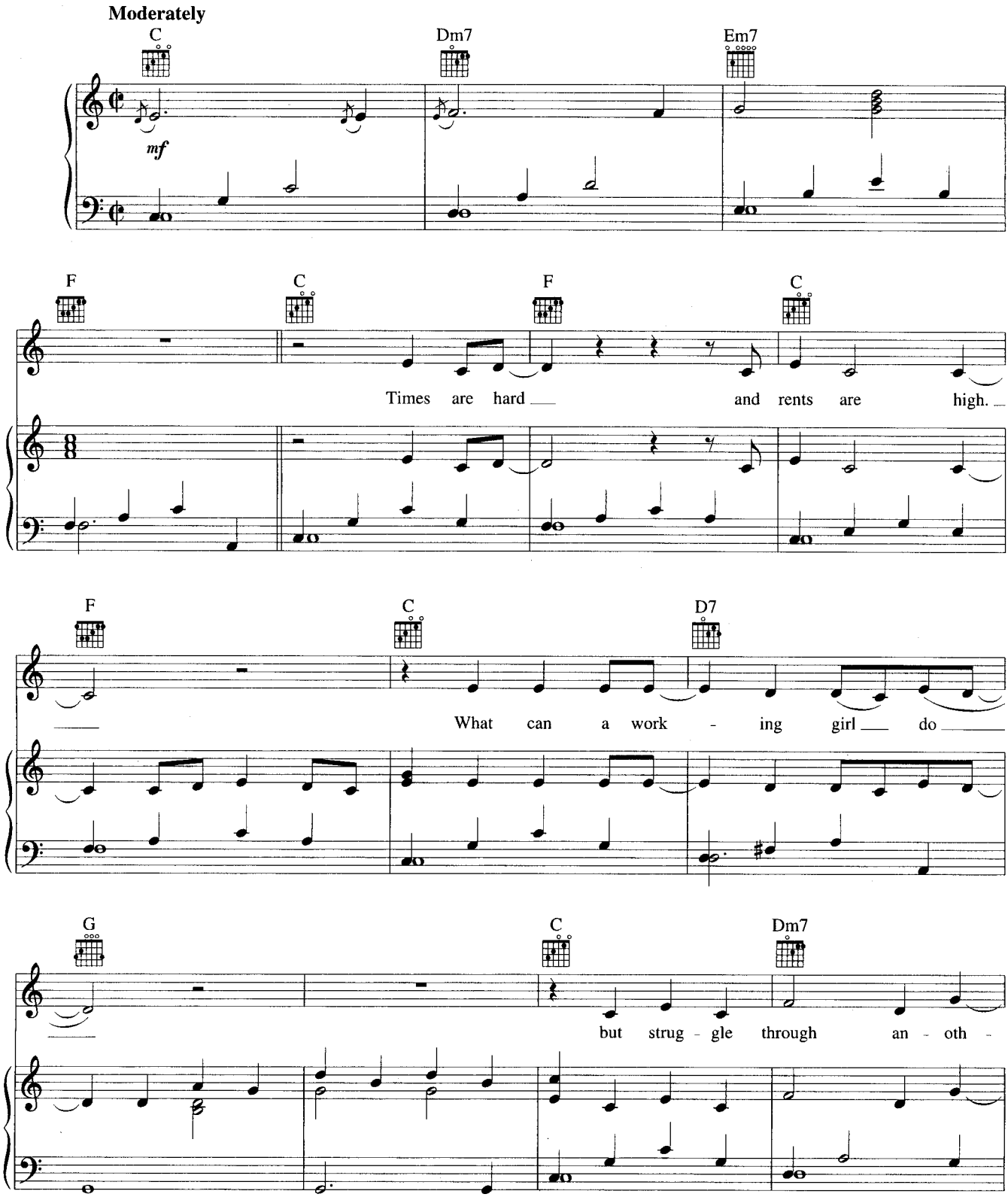

Dm/F
C
To Coda
1
Dm/F
C
I loved you.
Em7
Look what you've gone and done,
ru - ined ev - 'ry-thing for an - y - one
F
C
G
who tries to steal this heart a - way.
C
Em7
I can't get you off of my mind.
Tried to tell my-self a mil - lion times


F
G
C/E
a lit - tle time is all it takes.
'Cause once you've
2
Dm/F
C
B♭
F
I gave you ev - 'ry - thing that
C
B♭
F
I had to give,
and I don't know if I can
G
C/G
G
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
go that far a - gain.
'Cause once you've


CODA
F
C
Dm/F
C
Oh, once you've loved some - bod - y,
Dm/F
C
Dm/F
C
Dm/F
C
it ain't that eas - y to do,
once you've
F
C
G
Am
loved some - bod - y
like
Dm/F
C
Dm/F
C
I loved you.
rit.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN DAVID SOUTHER



Original key: B major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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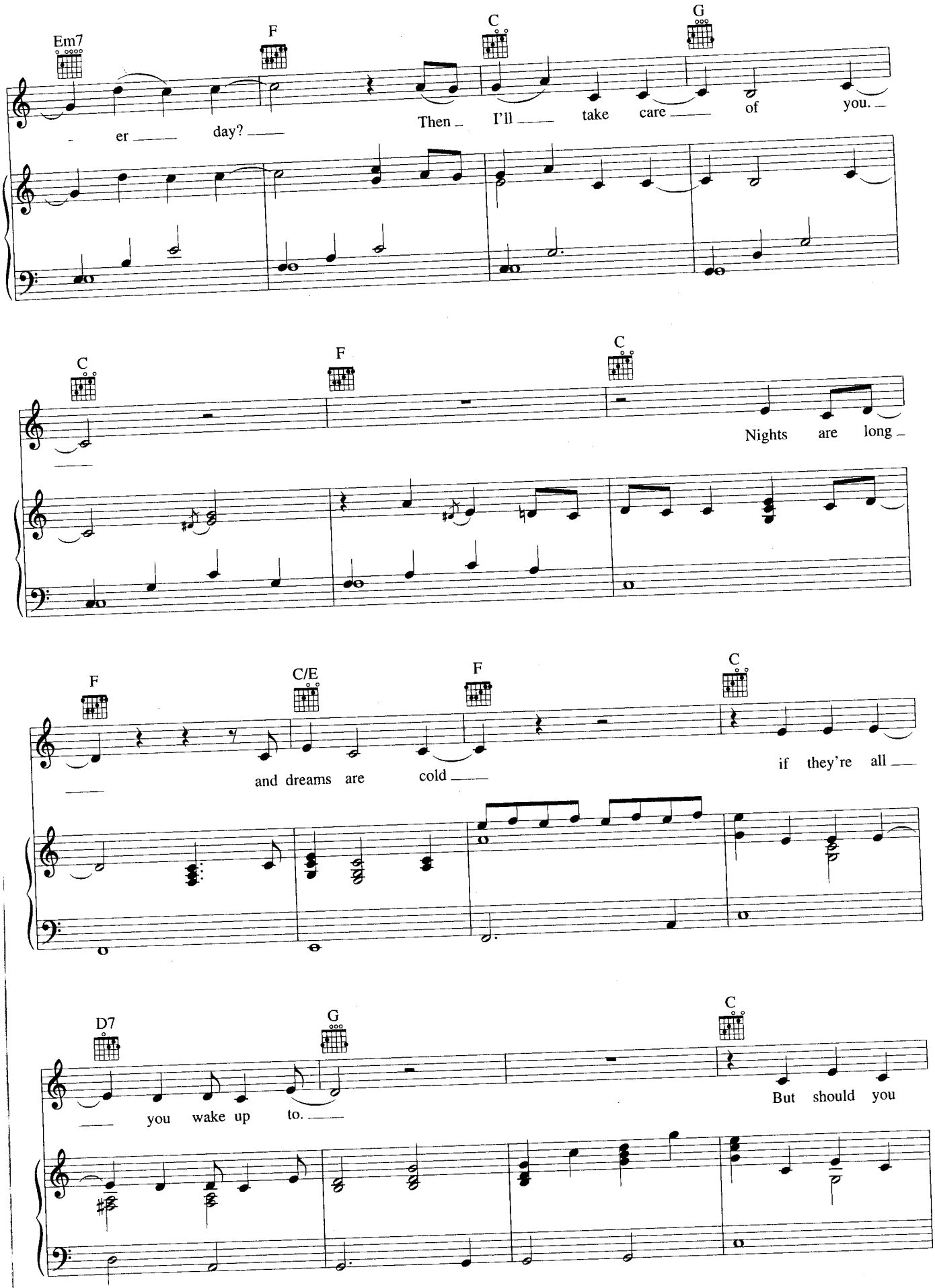
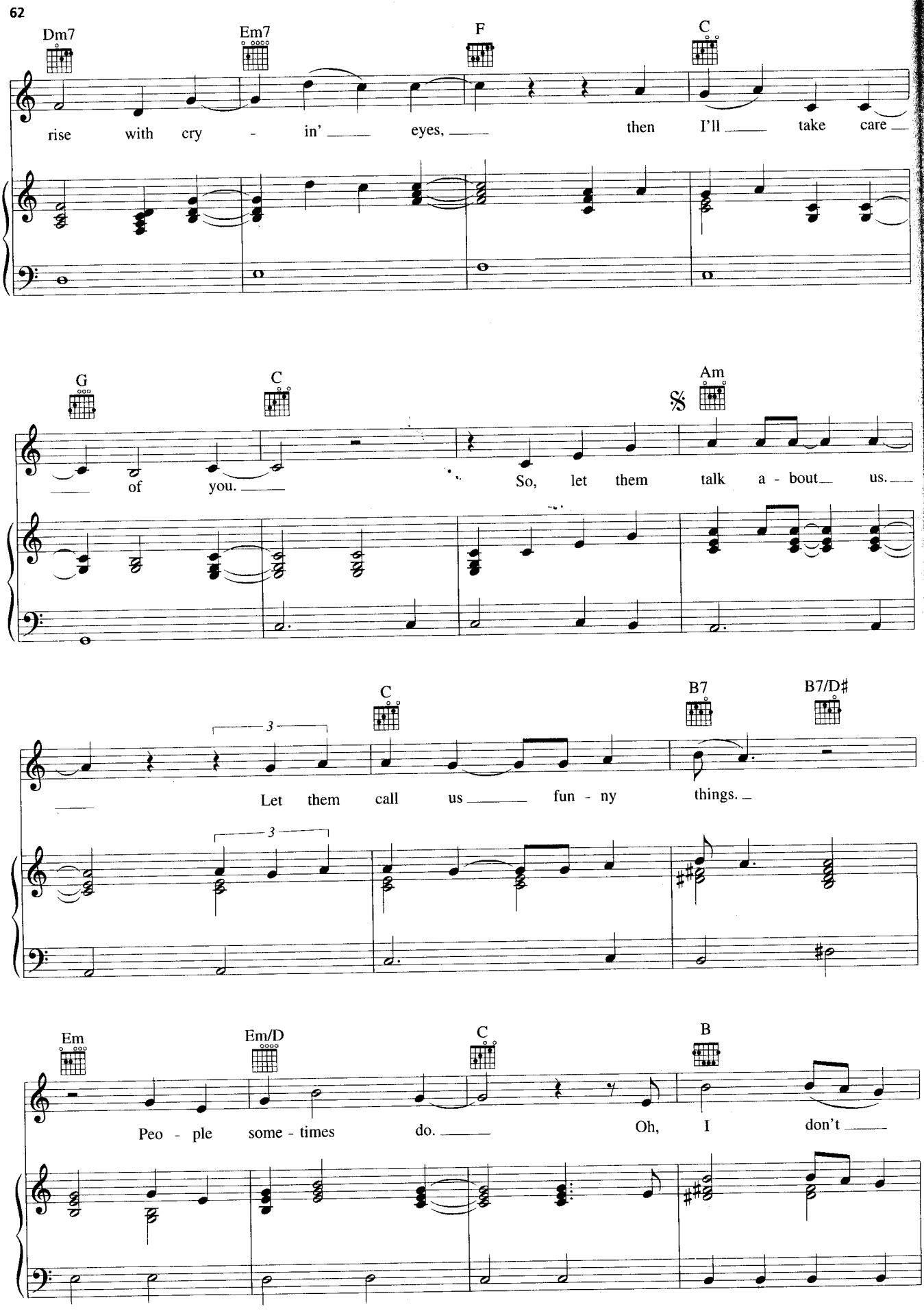
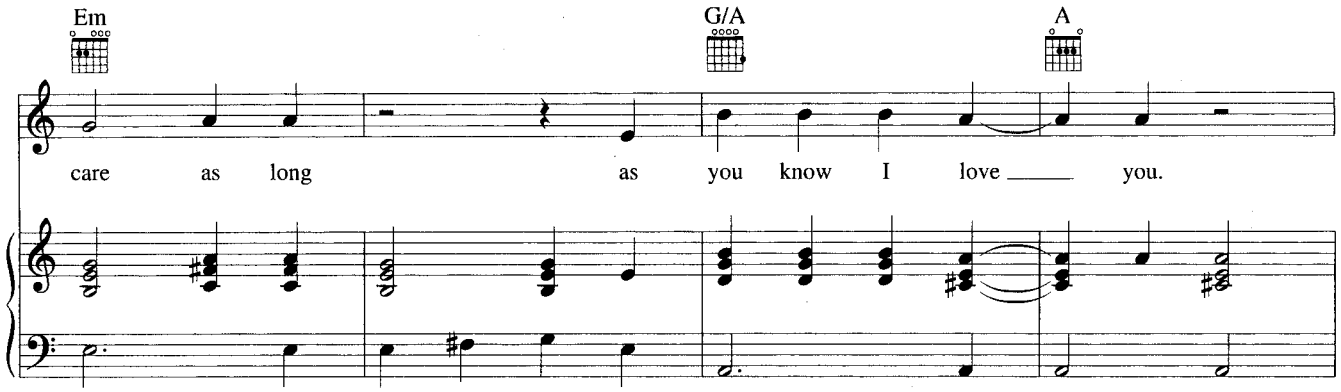
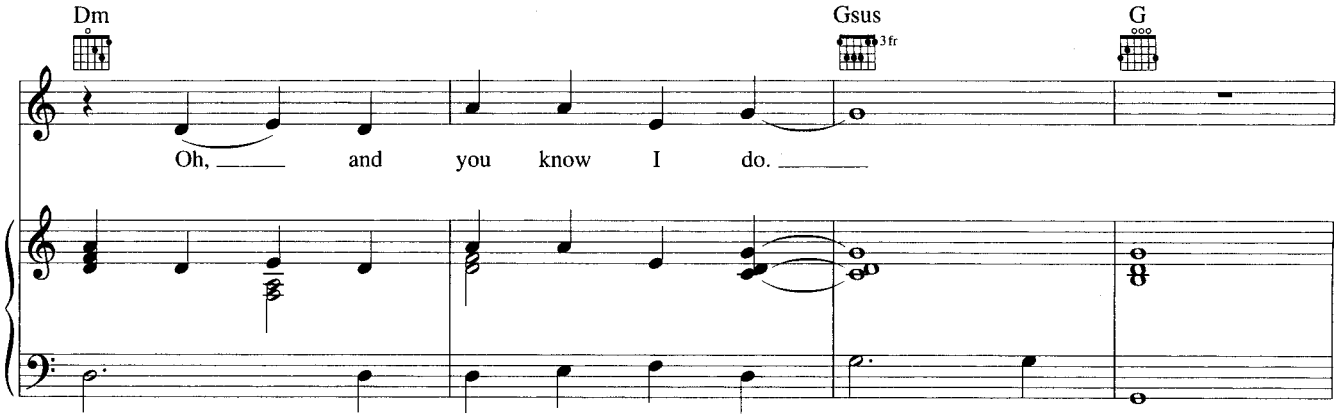
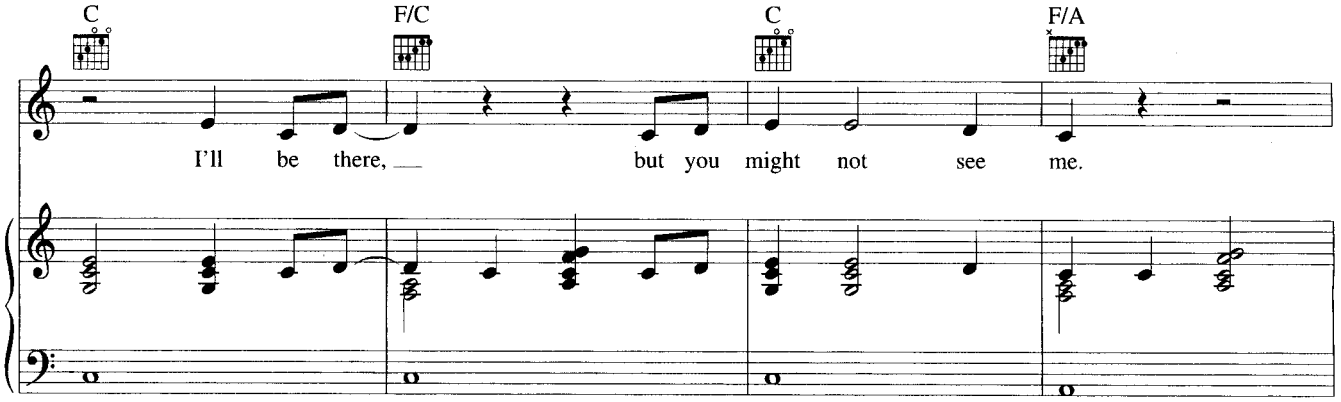
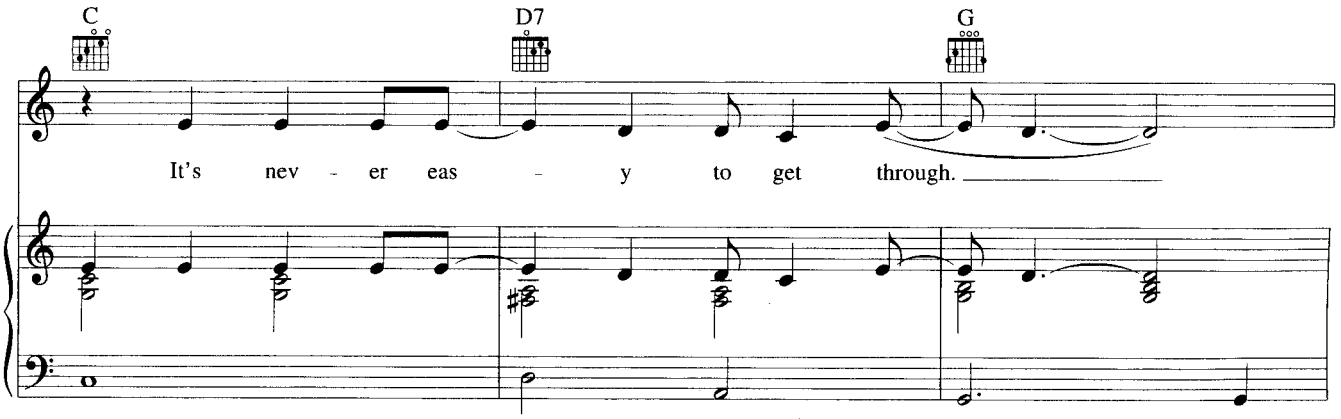

Em7
F
C
G
er day?
Then I'll take care of you.
C
F
C
Nights are long
F
C/E
F
C
and dreams are cold
if they're all
D7
G
C
you wake up to.
But should you

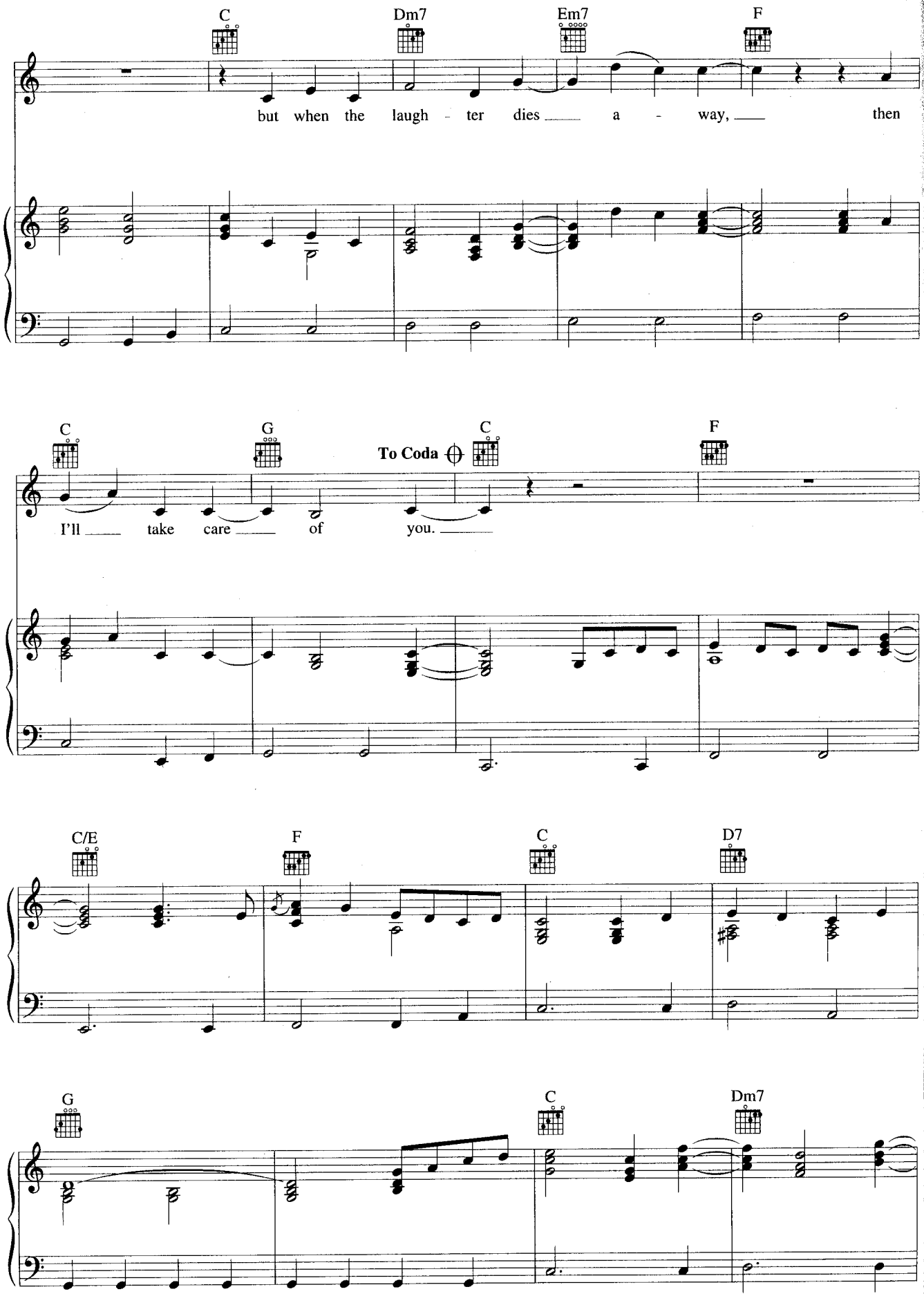

Dm7
Em7
F
C
rise with cry - in' eyes, then I'll take care
G
C
Am
of you. So, let them talk a - bout us.
C
B7
B7/D♯
3
Let them call us fun - ny things.
Em
Em/D
C
B
Peo - ple some - times do. Oh, I don't

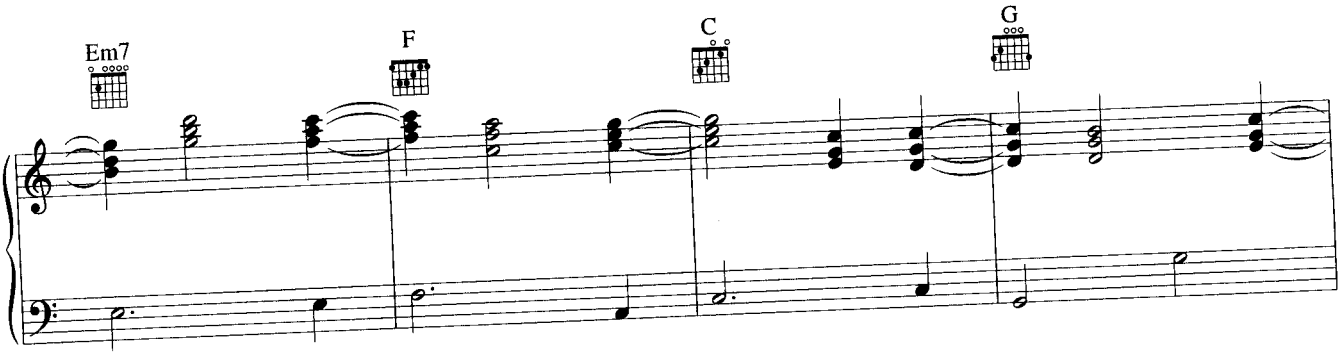

Em
G/A
A
care as long as you know I love you.

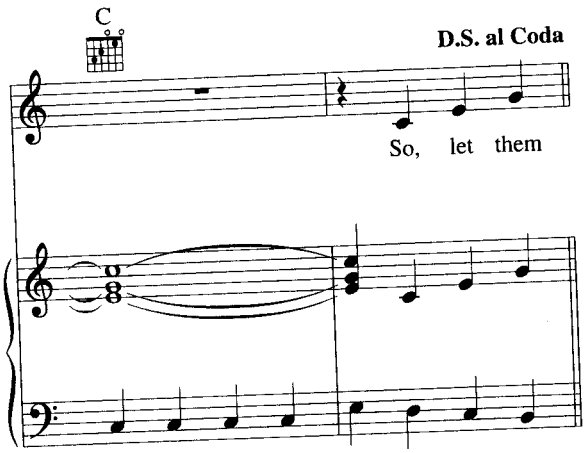

Dm
Gsus
3fr
G
Oh, and you know I do.

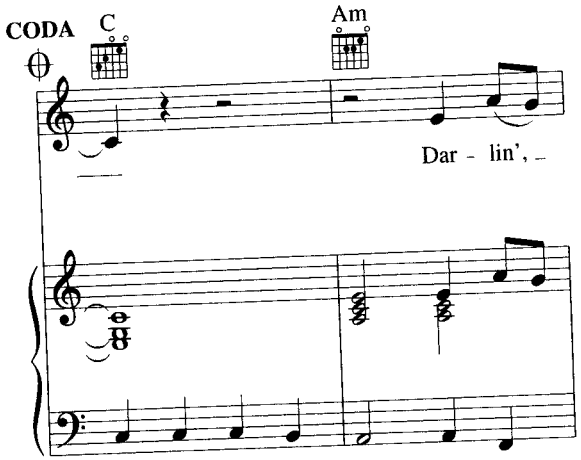

C
F/C
C
F/A
I'll be there, but you might not see me.

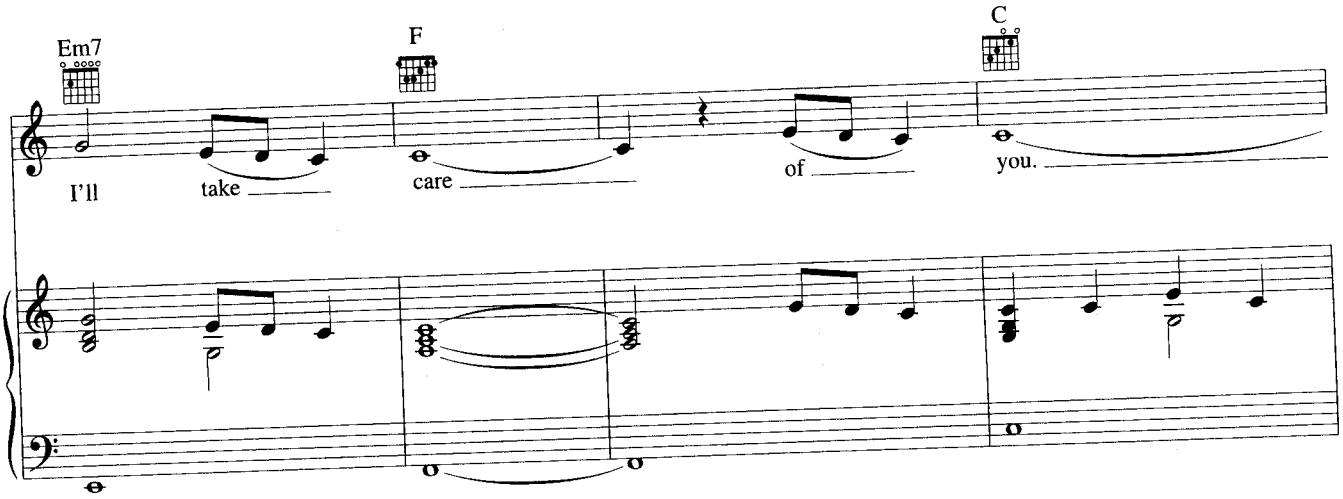

C
D7
G
It's nev - er eas - y to get through.

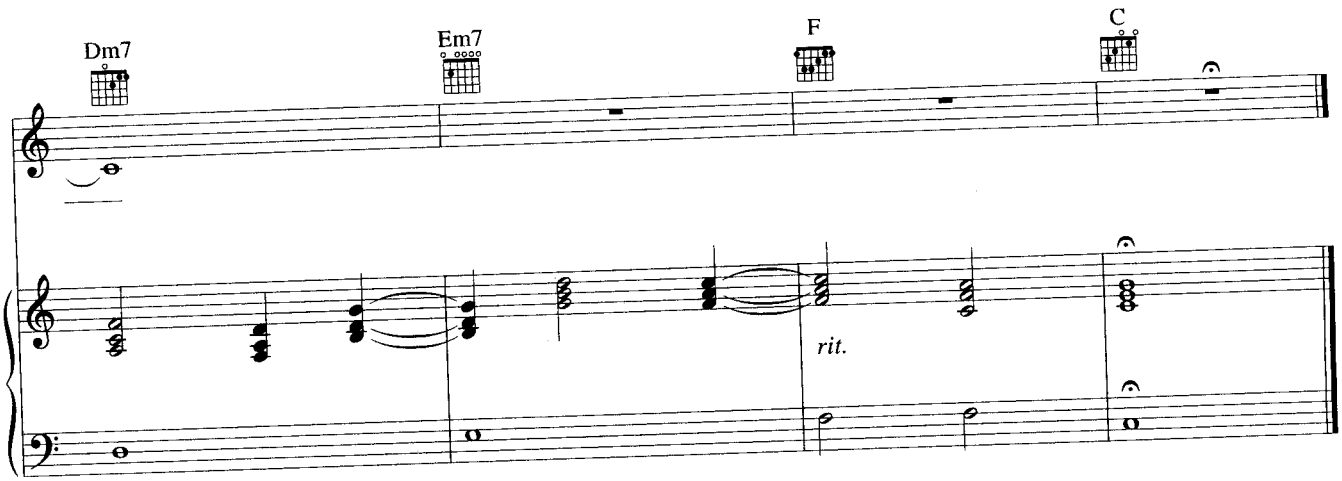

C
Dm7
Em7
F
but when the laugh - ter dies a - way, then
C
G
To Coda
C
F
I'll take care of you.
C/E
F
C
D7
G
C
Dm7


Em7
F
C
G


C
D.S. al Coda
So, let them


CODA
C
Am
Dar - lin', -


Em7
F
C
I'll take care of you.


Dm7
Em7
F
C
rit.

AM I THE ONLY ONE
(WHO'S EVER FELT THIS WAY)

Words and Music by
MARIA McKEE

Moderately

C F

There is no good rea - son I should have to be so a - lone.

mf

C Am G

I'm smoth-ered by this emp - ti - ness. Lord, I

F C

wish I was made of stone. Like a fool, I lent my

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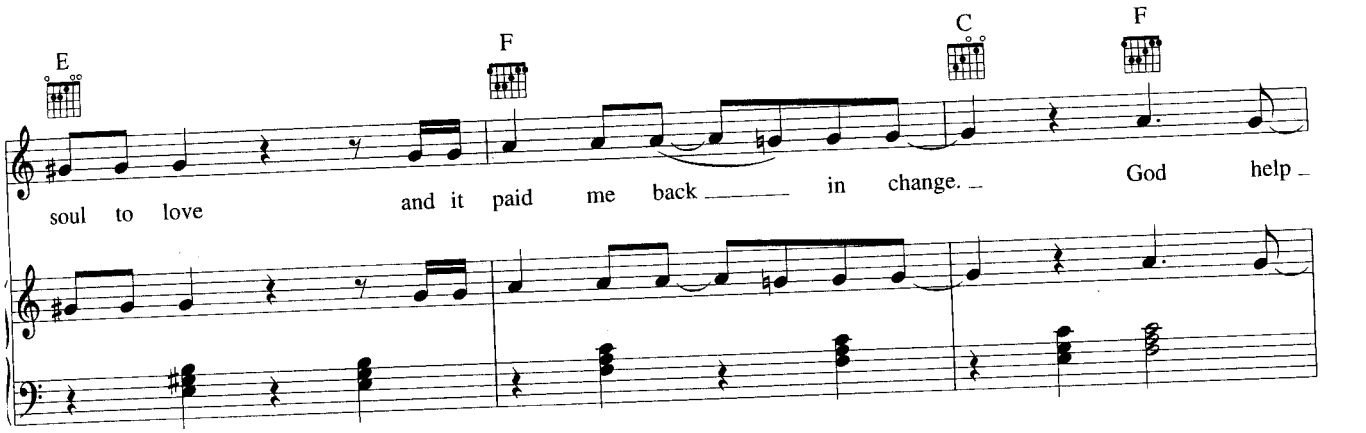
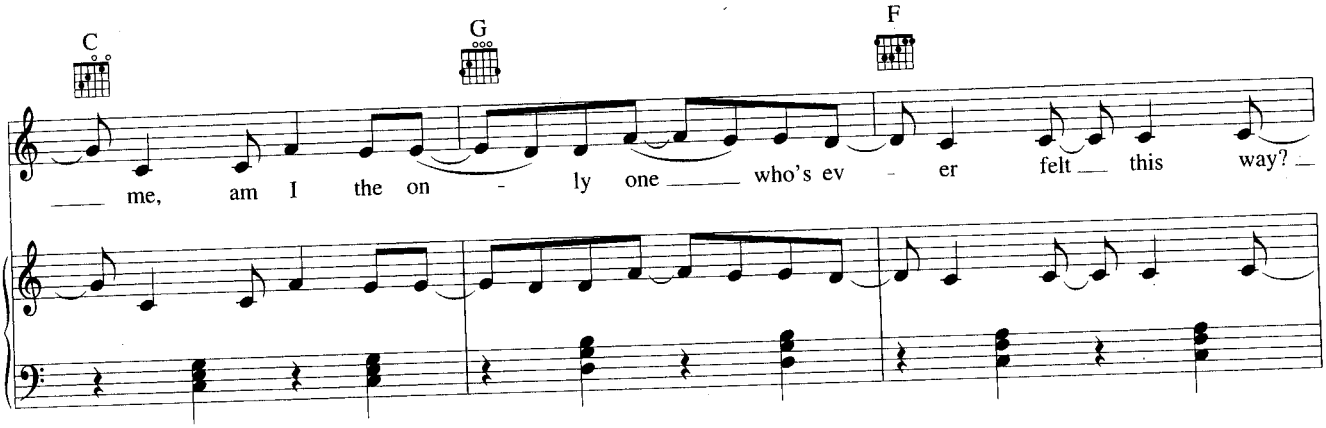
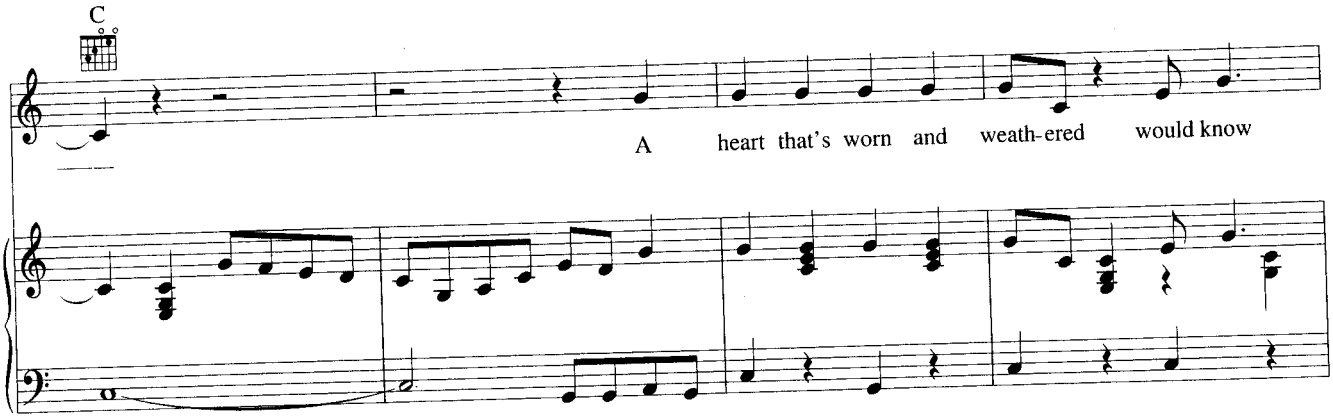
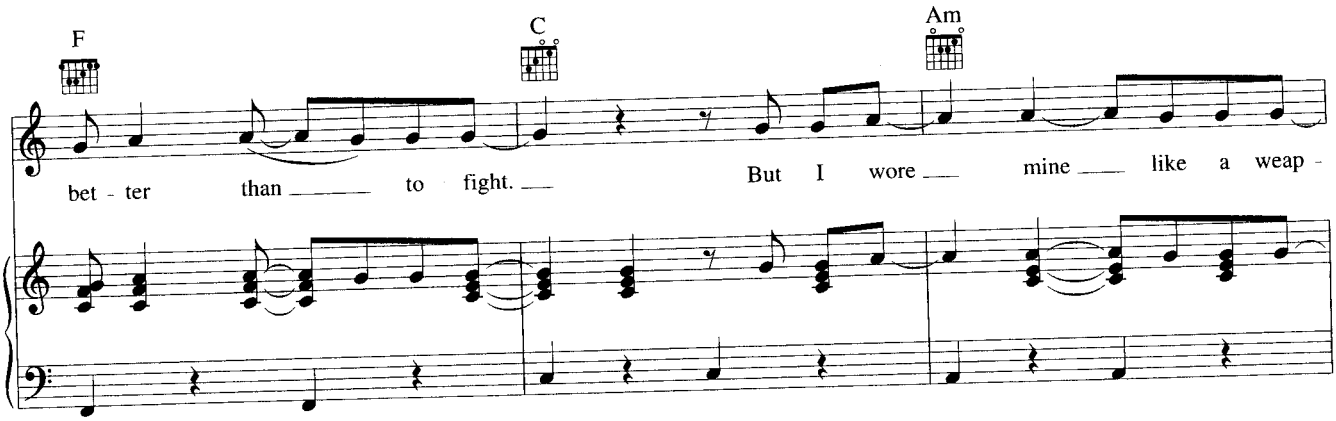
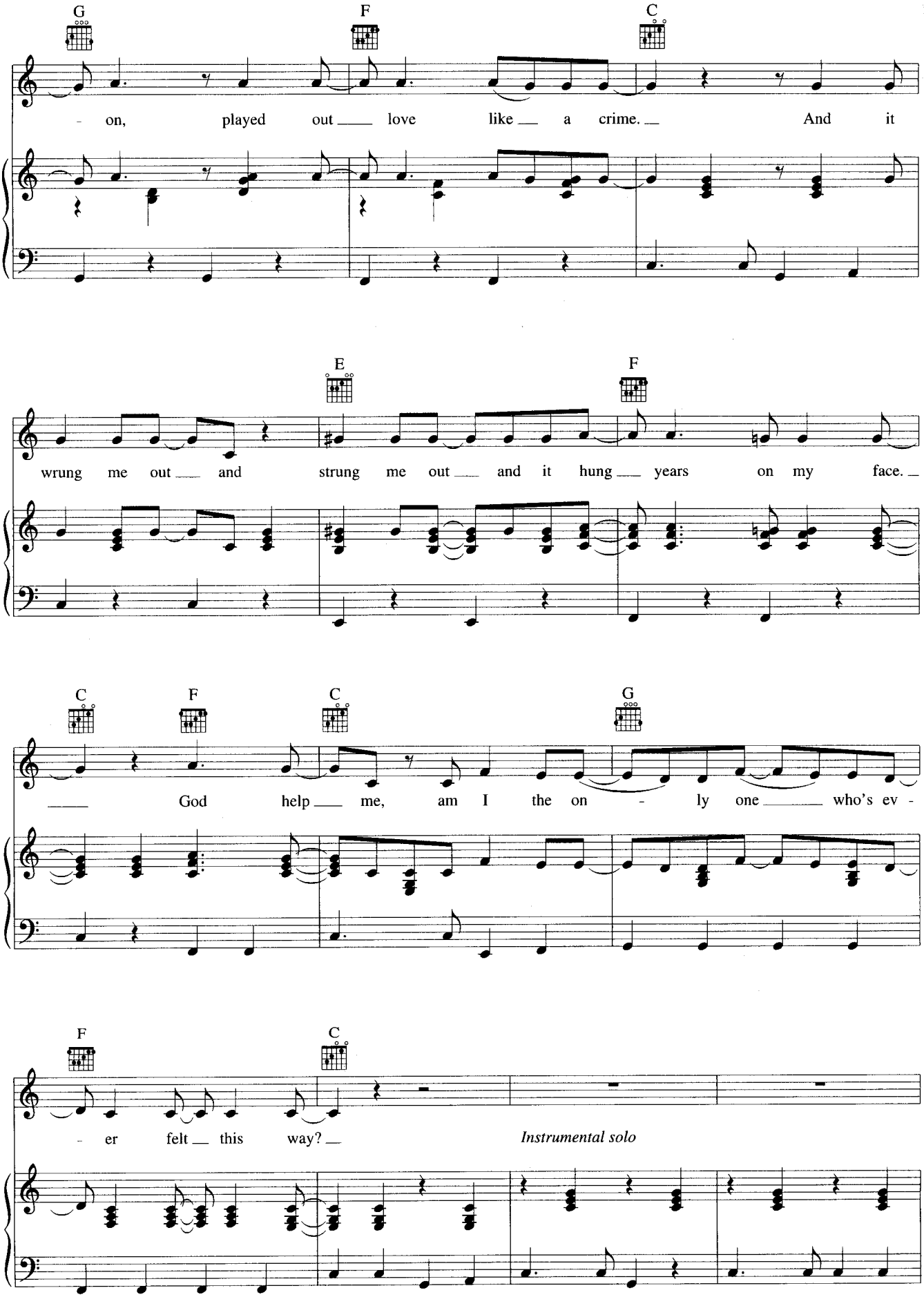
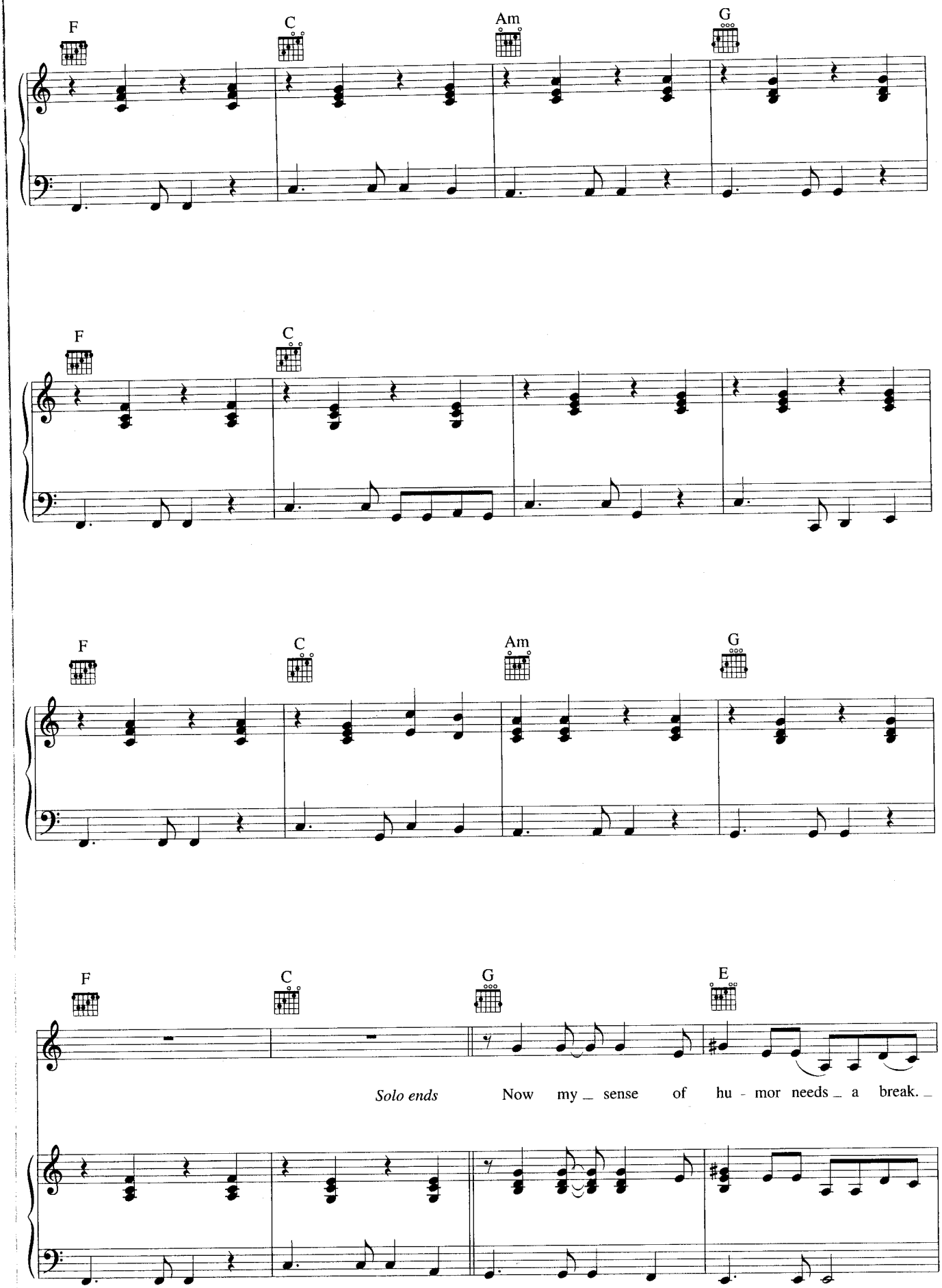

E
F
C
F
soul to love and it paid me back in change. God help

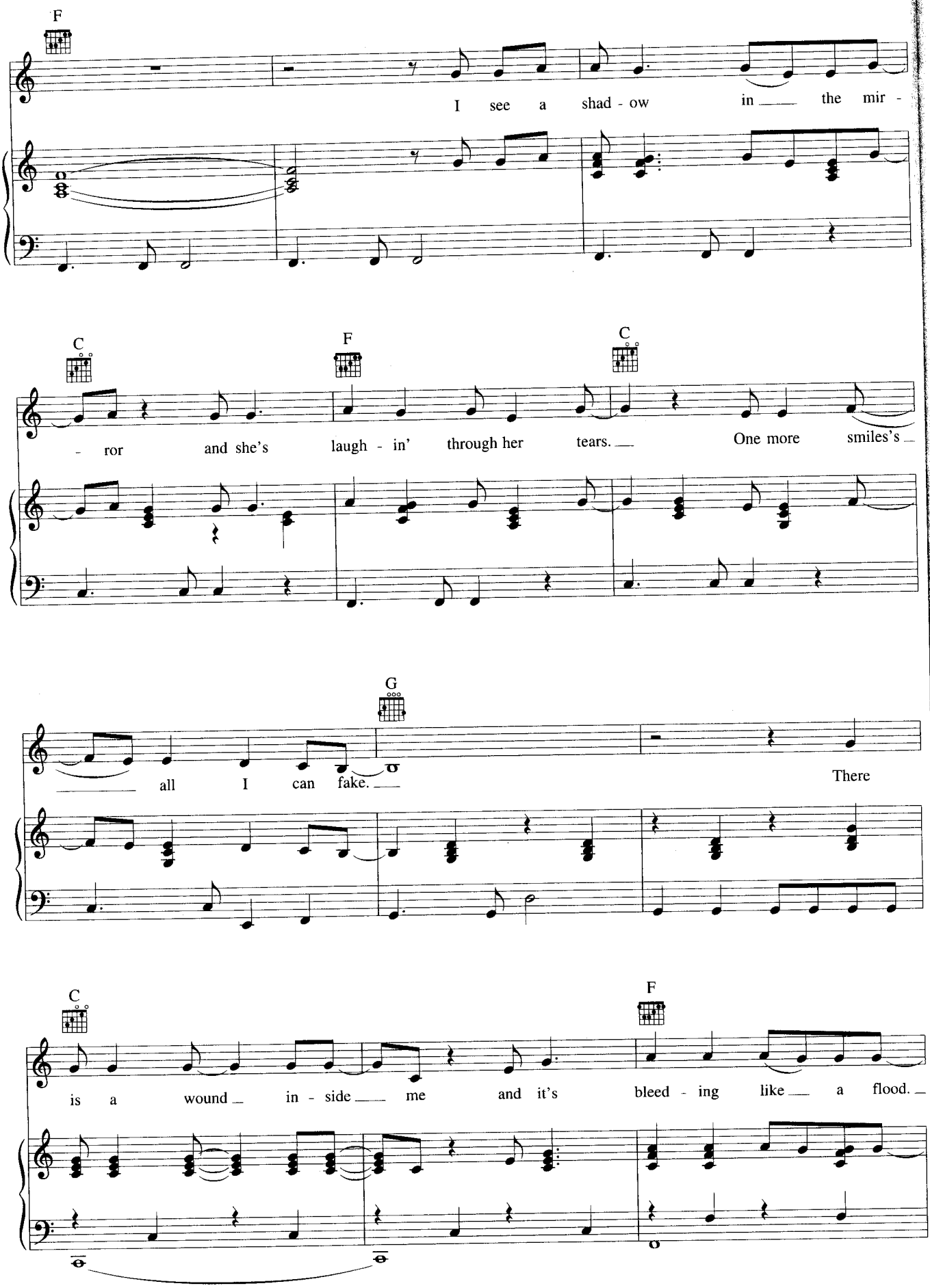

C
G
F
me, am I the on - ly one who's ev - er felt this way?

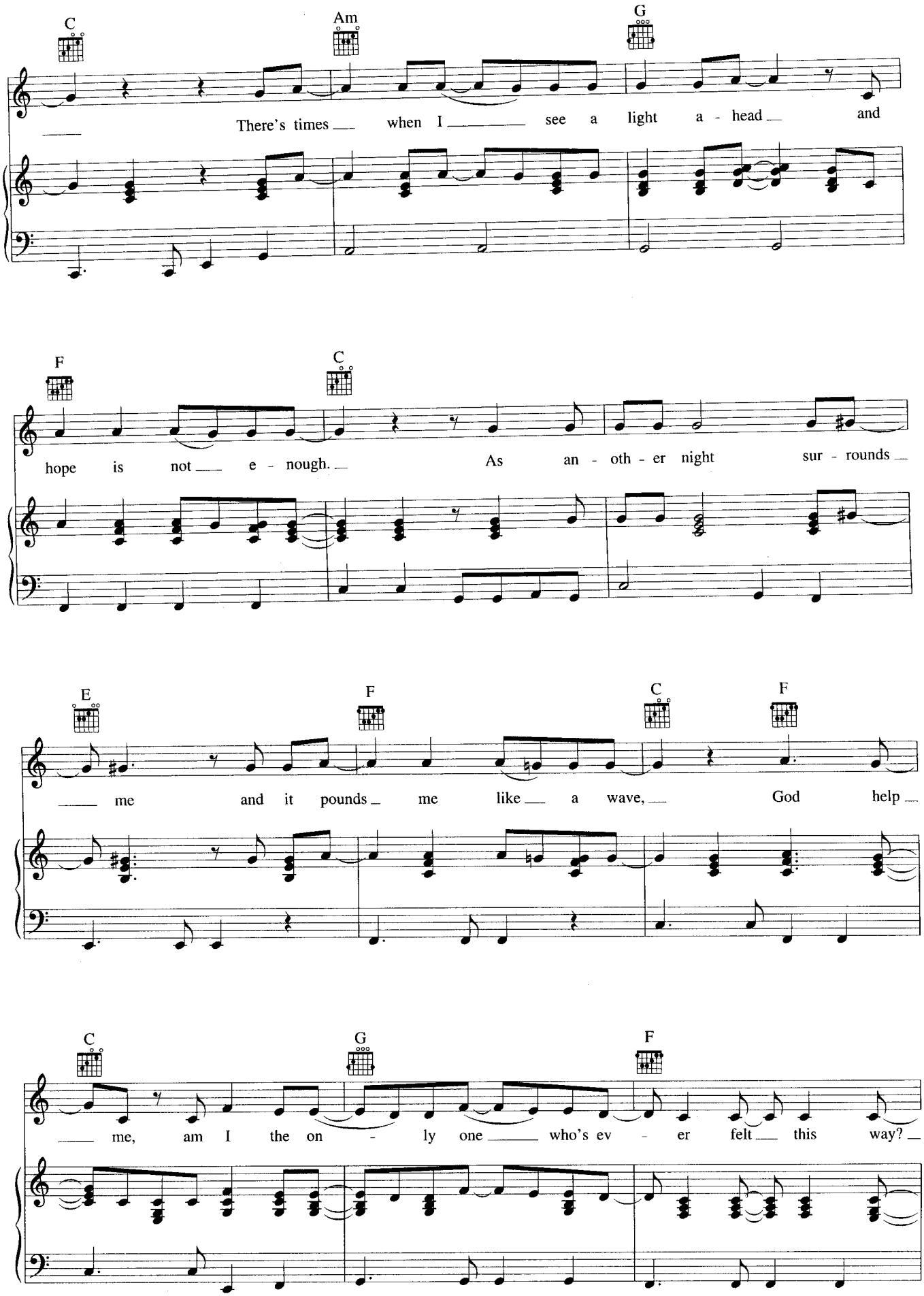

C
A heart that's worn and weath-ered would know

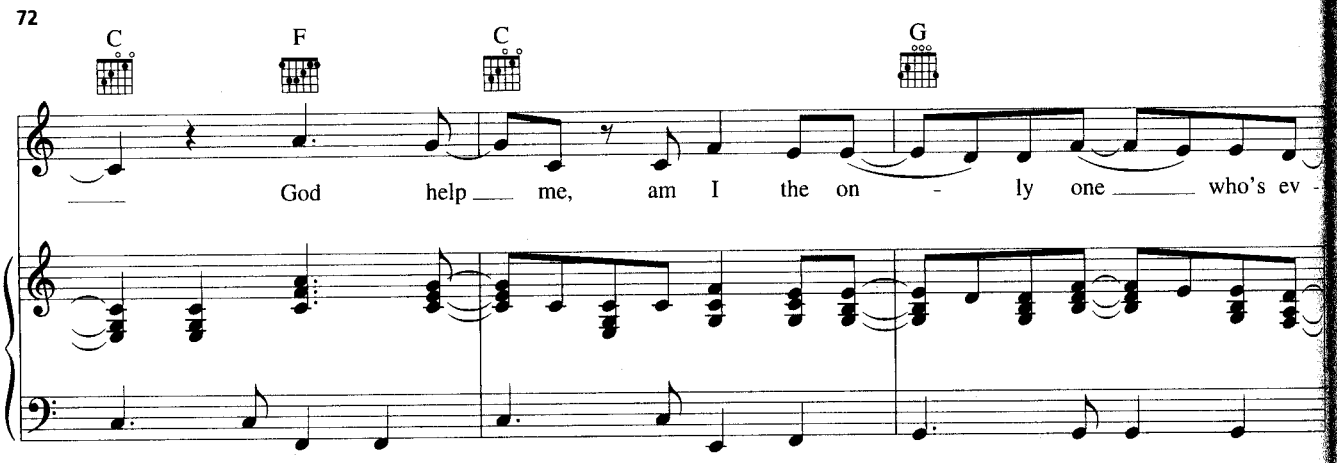

F
C
Am
bet - ter than to fight. But I wore mine like a weap -

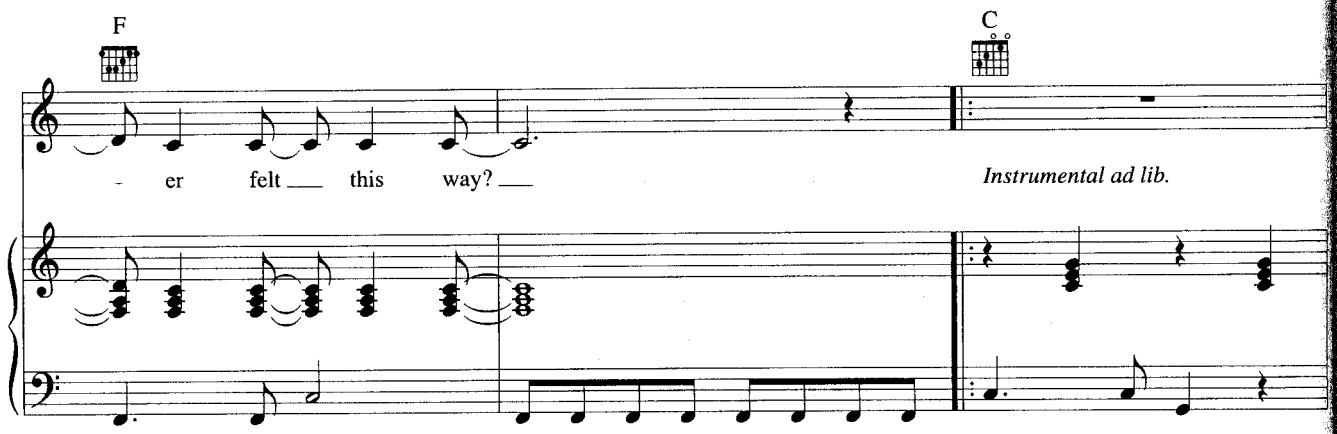

G
F
C
- on, played out love like a crime. And it
E
F
wrung me out and strung me out and it hung years on my face.
C
F
C
G
God help me, am I the on - ly one who's ev -
F
C
- er felt this way?
Instrumental solo

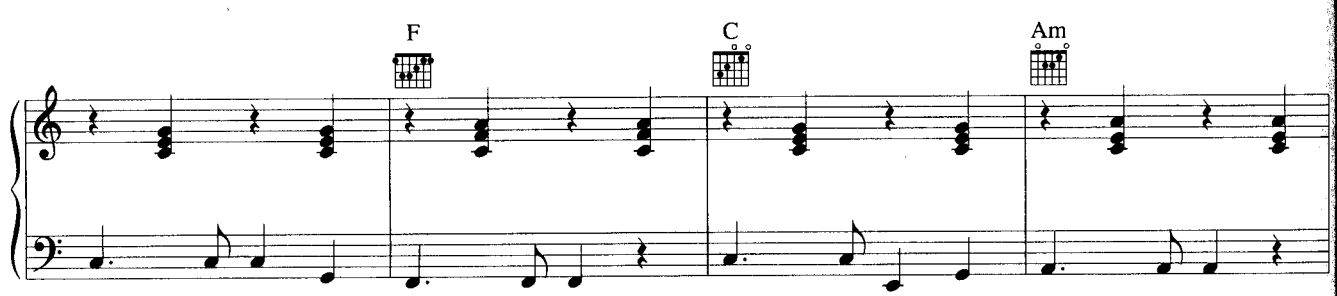

F
C
Am
G
F
C
F
C
Am
G
F
C
G
E
Solo ends
Now my sense of hu - mor needs a break.

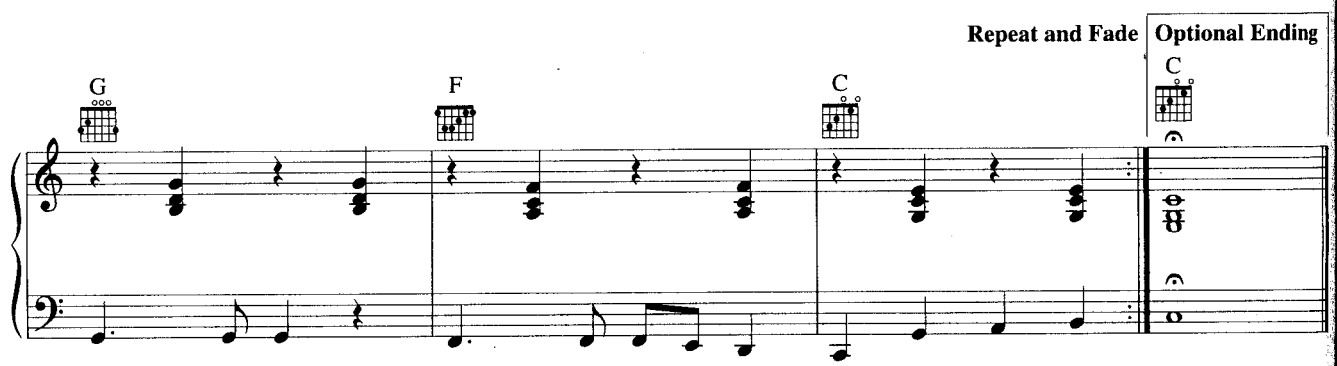

F
I see a shad - ow in the mir -
C
F
C
- ror and she's laugh - in' through her tears. One more smiles's
G
all I can fake. There
C
F
is a wound in - side me and it's bleed - ing like a flood.


C
Am
G
There's times when I see a light a - head and
F
C
hope is not e - nough. As an - oth - er night sur - rounds
E
F
C
F
me and it pounds me like a wave, God help
C
G
F
me, am I the on - ly one who's ev - er felt this way?


C
F
C
G
God help me, am I the on - ly one who's ev -

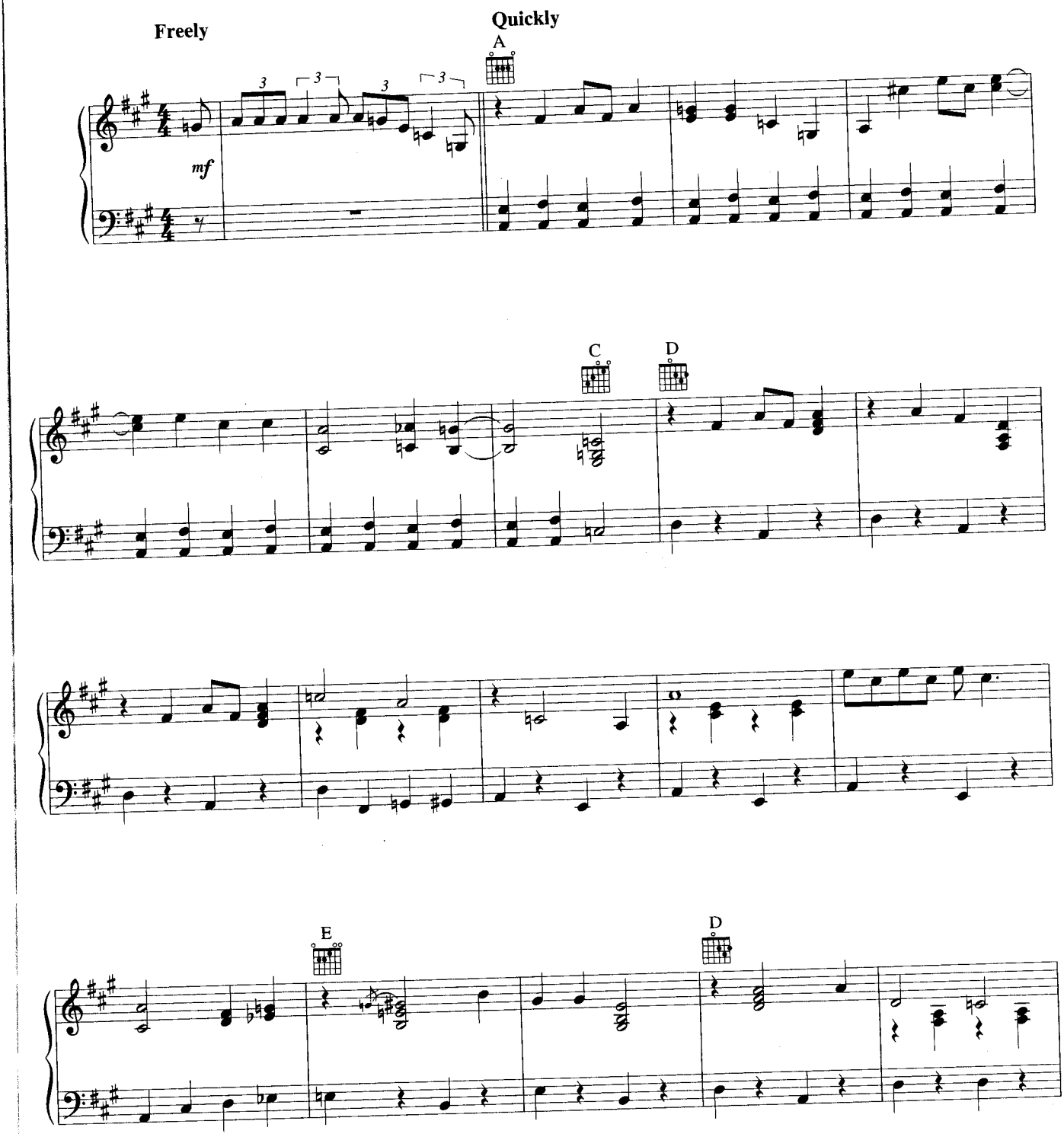

F
C
- er felt this way?
Instrumental ad lib.


F
C
Am


Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
G
F
C
C

GIVE IT UP OR LET ME GO

Words and Music by
BONNIE RAITT



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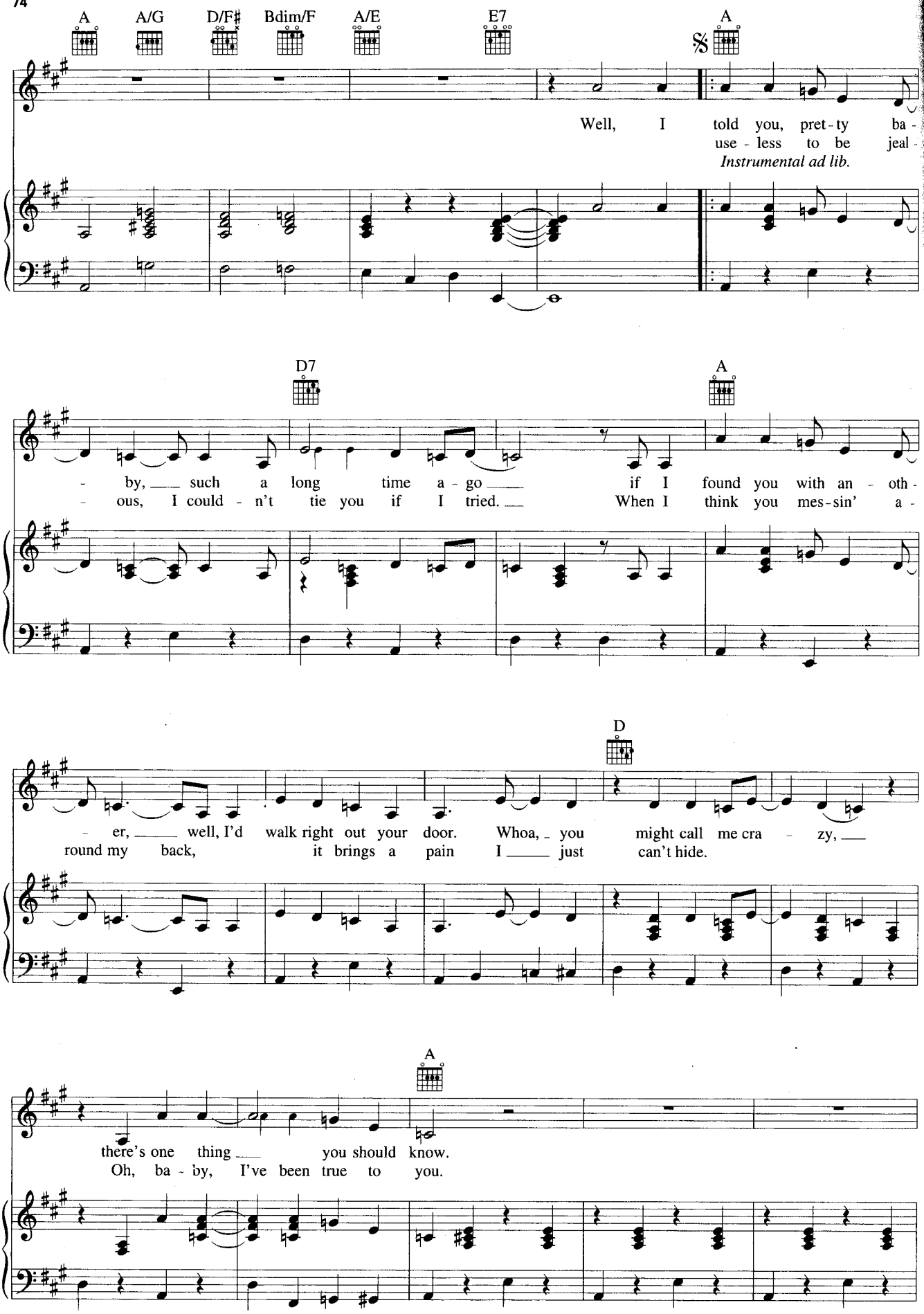
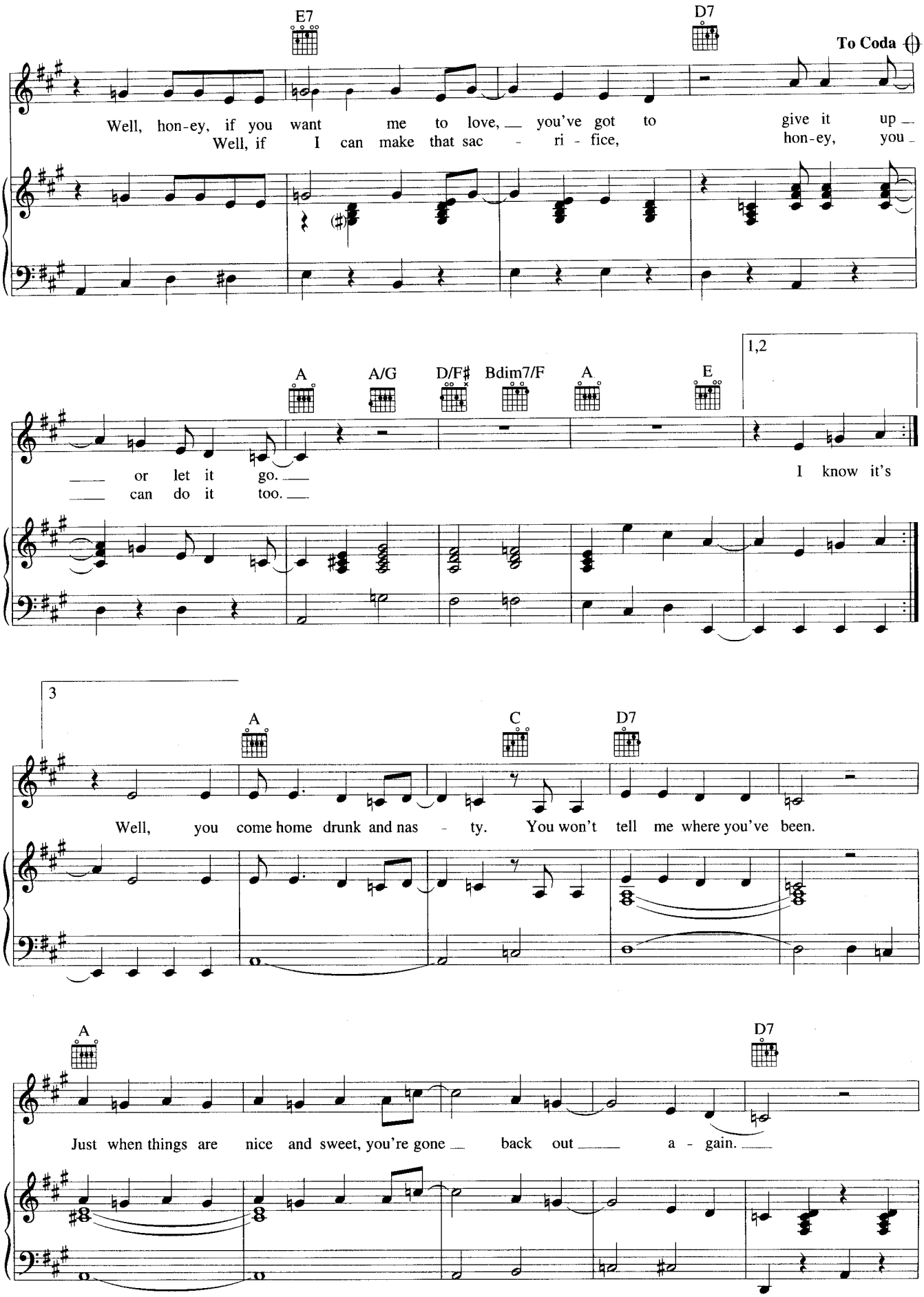
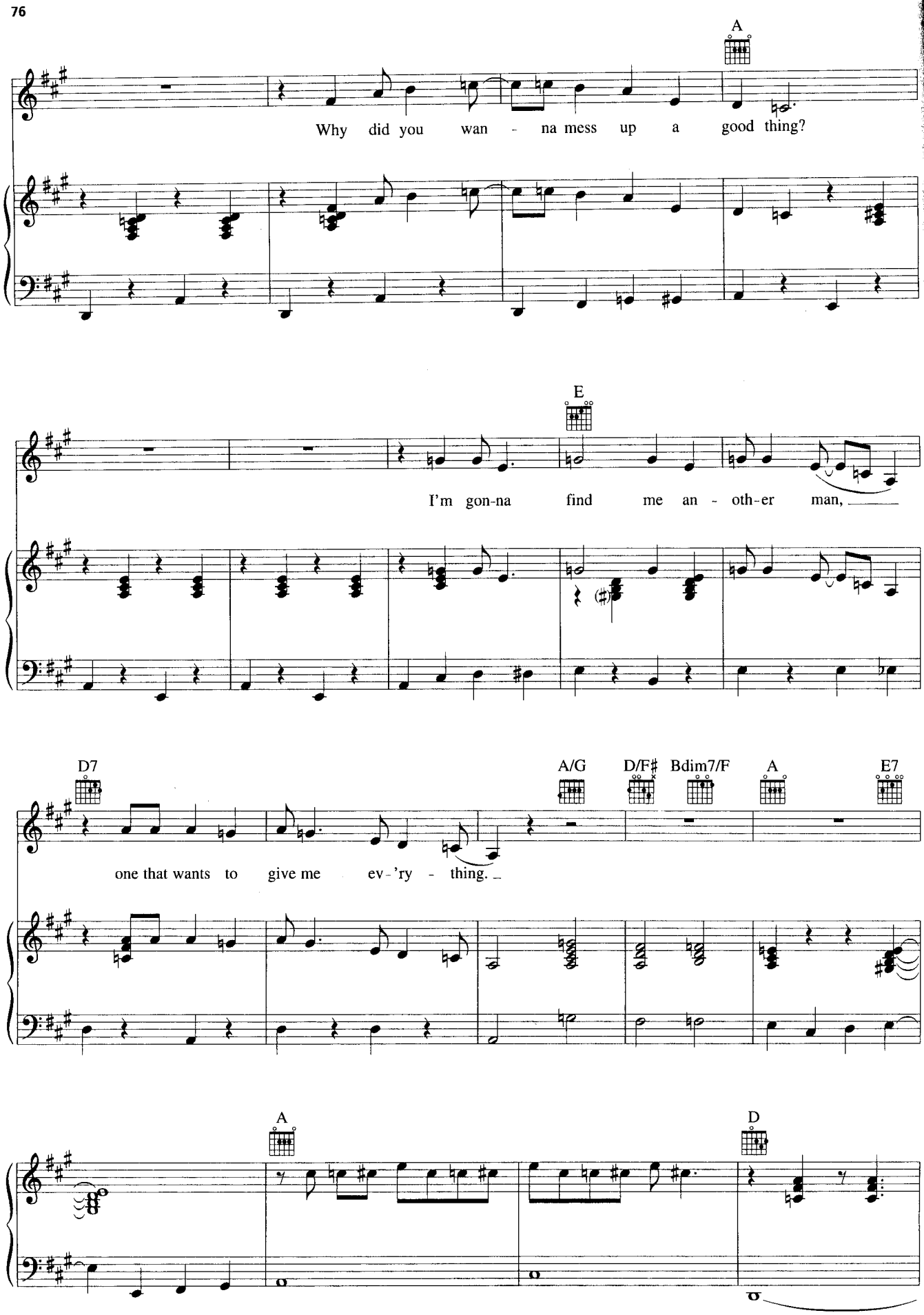
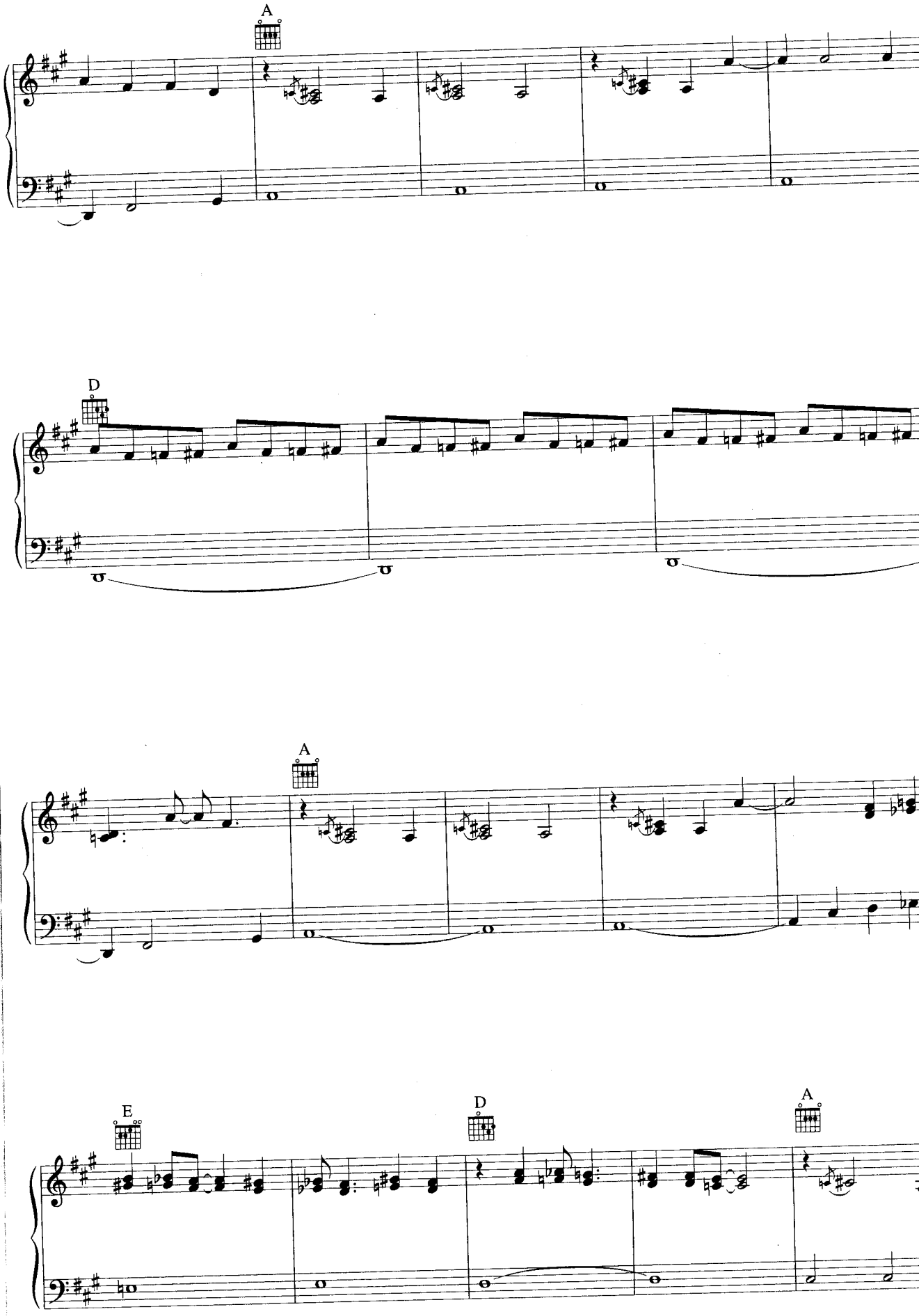
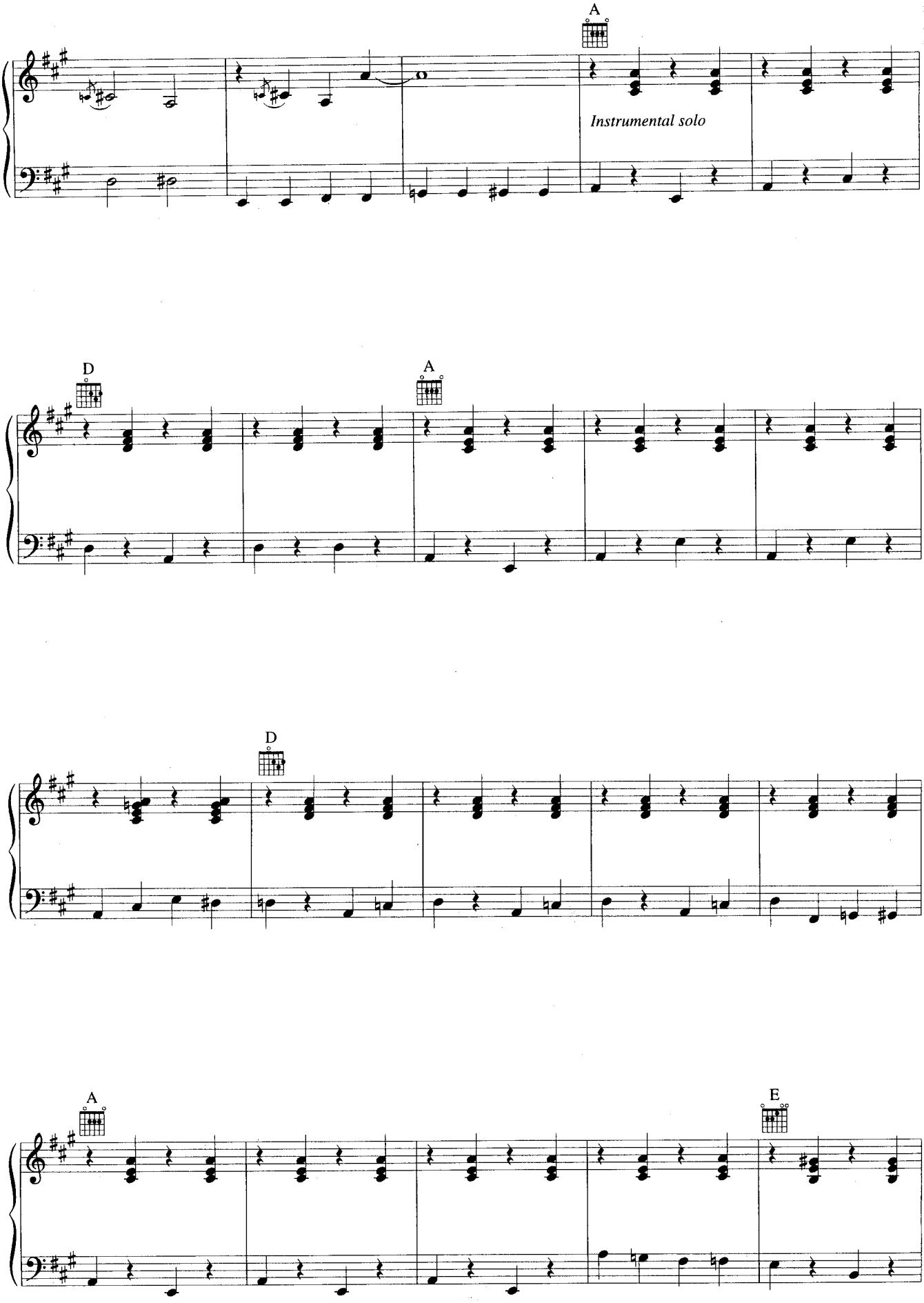
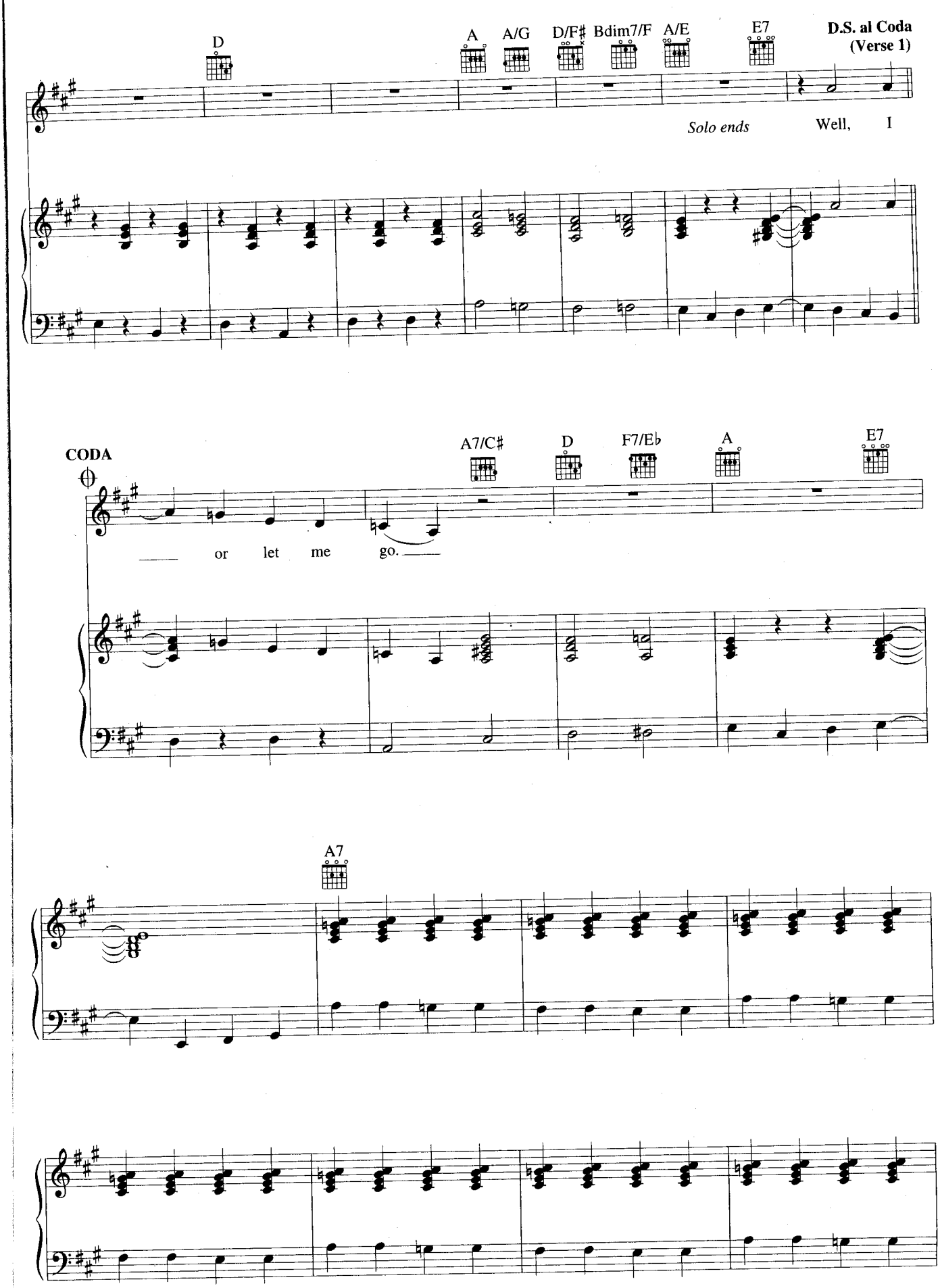

A
A/G
D/F♯
Bdim/F
A/E
E7
A
Well, I told you, pret-ty ba-
use-less to be jeal-
Instrumental ad lib.
D7
A
-by, such a long time a-go if I found you with an-oth-
-ous, I could-n't tie you if I tried. When I think you mes-sin' a-
D
-er, well, I'd walk right out your door. Whoa, you might call me cra-zy,
round my back, it brings a pain I just can't hide.
A
there's one thing you should know.
Oh, ba-by, I've been true to you.

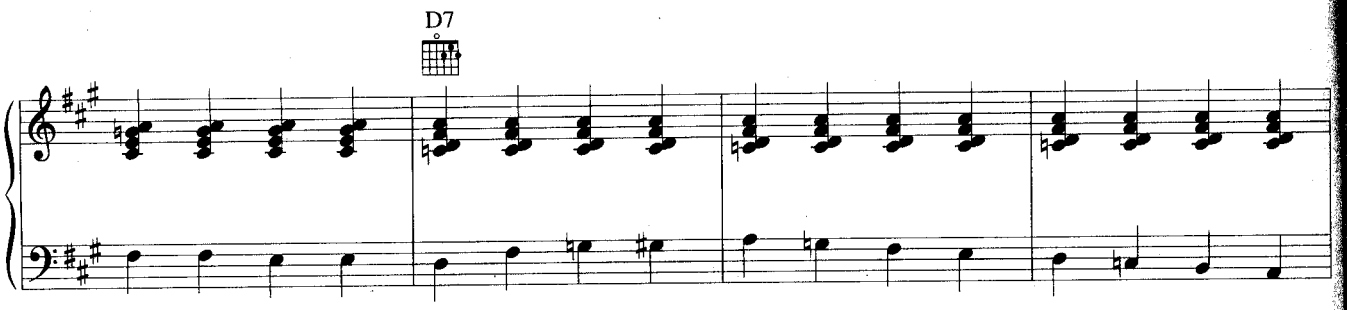

E7
D7
To Coda
Well, hon-ey, if you want me to love, you've got to give it up
Well, if I can make that sac - ri - fice, hon-ey, you
A
A/G
D/F♯
Bdim7/F
A
E
1,2
or let it go.
can do it too.
I know it's
3
A
C
D7
Well, you come home drunk and nas - ty. You won't tell me where you've been.
A
D7
Just when things are nice and sweet, you're gone back out a - gain.

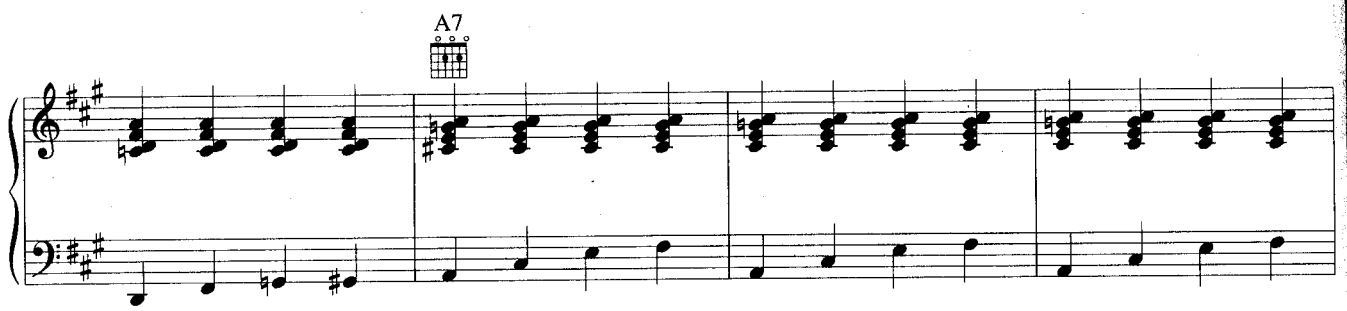

A
Why did you wan - na mess up a good thing?
E
I'm gon-na find me an - oth-er man,
D7
A/G
D/F♯
Bdim7/F
A
E7
one that wants to give me ev-'ry - thing.
A
D

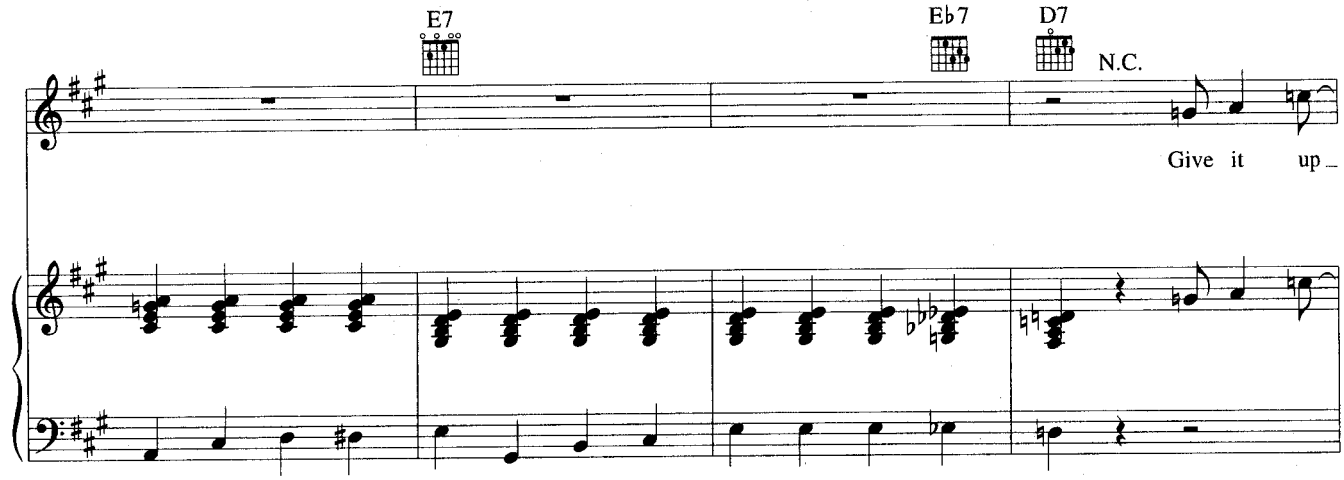

A
D
A
E
D
A

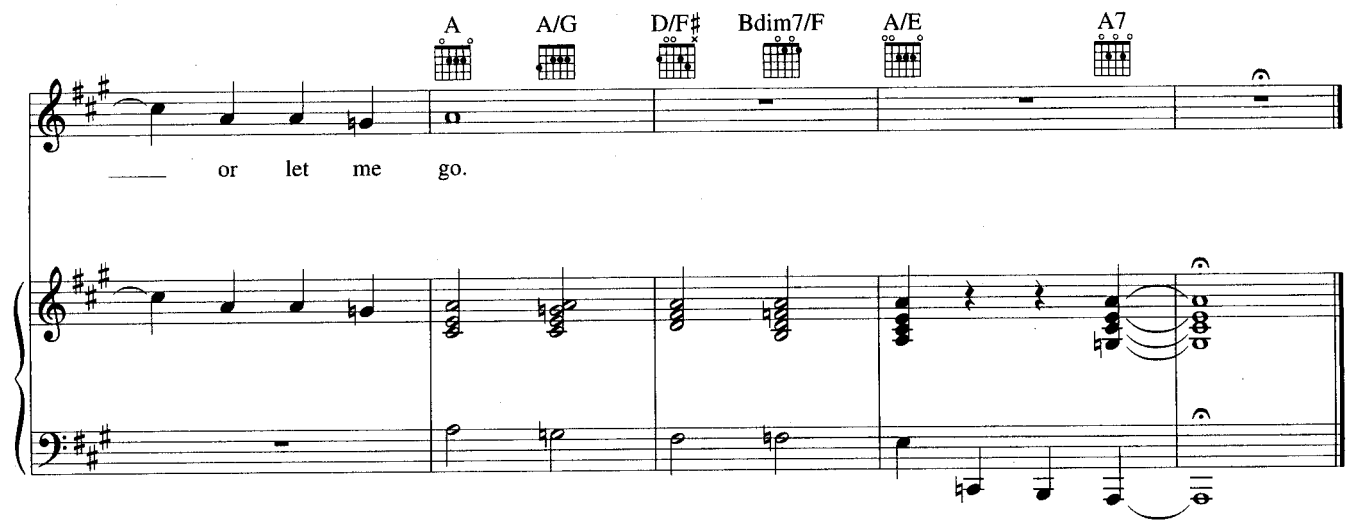

A
Instrumental solo
D
A
D
A
E


D
A
A/G
D/F♯
Bdim7/F
A/E
E7
D.S. al Coda
(Verse 1)
Solo ends
Well, I
CODA
A7/C♯
D
F7/E♭
A
E7
or let me go.
A7


D7


A7


E7
E♭7
D7
N.C.
Give it up


A
A/G
D/F♯
Bdim7/F
A/E
A7
or let me go.